



T H E
LITERARY MAGAZINE.
N U M B. X.

From January 15, to February 15, 1757:

An Account of Robert Francis Damien, who attempted to stab Lewis XV. as he was stepping into his coach, Jan. 5, 1757.



THE dreadful effects of enthusiasm have been severely felt in every age and country, in which they have existed. When once the overheated imagination of a pious madman has represented to him splendid ideas of the most atrocious enterprize, in order to serve the cause which his pious phrenzy has embraced, it is no wonder if, in the ferment of his brain, he despises all pain and peril, and thinks it glorious to die in excruciating tortures, even though he should fail in the execution of the horrid deed. The attempt, he thinks, is sufficiently glorious, tho' not crown'd with success. Of all sorts of madness this appears to be the worst: for whereas the generality of madmen reason right from wrong principles; these people are for the most part wrong both in their fundamentals and in their deductions from them, representing murder, gunpowder-plots, &c. as innocent under the masque of religion and pious zeal. Hence the enterprize of the fryar who murdered *Henry the third of France*; hence *Ravaillac* stabbed *Henry the fourth*, and hence another assassin has made an execrable attempt upon *Lewis the 15th*.

The name of this enthusiast is *Robert Francis Damien*, born in *St. Catherine's* suburb in the city of *Arras*; he is 42 years of age, and five feet seven inches high. He had lived in the service of se-

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veral families, but was turned off by all of them with the character of a loose profligate. His occupation of late has been to sell balls to take spots out of cloaths; and yet from this contemptible station in life hath this lunatic dared to walk forth, and attempt to deprive a whole nation of their sovereign's life.

The king, who had been for two days at *Triannon*, went from thence to *Versailles* on the 5th of *January* last, to see the royal family, and was about to return at three quarters after five the same evening. He came from his closet by the stairs which come down upon the marble court (on the left hand as you look towards *Paris*) his coach waited for him at the steps which are at the end of the court, the assassin stood close to the gate with his hat on, and was drest in a brown coat with a great coat over it. The king was supported by the Count *de Brionne* and the master of the horse, who were leading him to his coach; a page of the bed-chamber walked before him with lights; the dauphin was behind him along with the duke *d'Ayen*, captain of the guards in waiting, and several exempts and equeries followed. A footman, named *Selin*, near whom the assassin stood, seeing the king approach, said to the villain, *take off your hat, don't you see the king?* While he was saying this the monster struck the king with a knife, which had two blades of different sizes; with one of these blades he wounded the king between the fourth and fifth rib, but the stroke glanced to the right side, and most fortunately did not reach the bowels. The king, who at first had scarce felt anything, then turned to the footman who had just bid the fel-

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low take off his hat, said, looking at the assassin, *that man has touched me*; and clapping his hand to the place where he had been struck, and feeling it warm, he drew back his hand all bloody, and said, *he has wounded me, seize him, but don't hurt him.*

This was a remarkable instance of calmness and presence of mind. His majesty was immediately carried to an apartment. Upon examining the wound, it was not thought dangerous: About a quarter past six his majesty was blooded, and the same operation was repeated four hours after for greater security. His majesty slept but little that night, but was tolerably quiet. How unstable and insecure must all human grandeur have appeared to the king in these hours of reflection! and how busy must memory have been to try if she could recollect one act that could provoke such an atrocious deed! Whatever may be the fallies of this monarch's private life, he certainly has public virtue, and therefore his mind must soon have rested in a conviction that he did not deserve an assault upon his life. In the morning a gentle sweat succeeded an hour's sleep. The surgeon's bandages being taken off, the tumor was abated, and all symptoms indicated that the knife had not penetrated the stomach. It was, however, at first apprehended that the instrument might be poisoned, but the villain himself assured the contrary, and several experiments immediately made on dogs and other animals confirmed the truth of his declaration.

There appears somewhat providential in the escape the king had from this treasonous design. It happened, that on that day, besides his usual cloathing, he put on a furtout of thick velvet, which no doubt greatly obstructed the blow, and hindered the wound from proving mortal. The host was exposed to public view in all the churches of *Versailles*, and orders were immediately sent to the archbishop of *Paris* to put up public prayers for his majesty's recovery; which was accordingly done, and the theatres and all public diversions were suppressed.

The execrable assassin, after striking this horrid blow, never stirred from the place, and the duke d'*Ayen* having asked which was the man, the fellow answered, with the countenance of a *Ravaillac*, 'Tis I (*Foutre c'est moi.*) He was seized and led to the guard room, which stands at the gate from whence he had just come out.

There he was stripped to his shirt; and there was found about him the knife, a New Testament, some images, and between thirty and thirty five *Louis d'Ors*.

Immediately after this disaster, the dauphin, who was charged with the administration of the kingdom, and presided in council during his majesty's illness, wrote to the first president of the parliament; who immediately repaired to *Versailles*, with several other presidents and counsellors. The next day all the presidents and counsellors of the parliament, as well those who had resigned, as those of two suppressed chambers, assembled and deliberated on this alarming event: the upshot of this deliberation was in the evening carried to *Versailles*. The trial of the villain was agreed to be committed to the parliament; and the people in general began to rid themselves of their anxiety, when it was reported abroad, that the stab was no more than a common wound, and that his majesty wanted but a few days to recover his strength, which was somewhat reduced by being bled so plentifully after the wound was given.

Damien appears very resolute; his feet have been scorched, and the calf of his leg pinched with red hot tongs. He shrieked indeed, but confessed nothing. He was afterwards carried to prison, and chained in a dungeon, and guards set over him. He has been asked if he had any accomplices, and answered he had, but was sure they had escaped before this time, but that great care ought to be taken of the dauphin, otherwise the like accident might befall him soon. When he was urged to discover more, he answered he would speak when it was time; that he knew he deserved death, and begged it might be hastened.

The wife and daughter of *Damien* were sent to the *Bastile*, in hopes that some discoveries would be made. Nothing however of consequence has come to light from them; though they freely told all they knew of the abominable life and conversation of this monster. A report indeed was transmitted to us, by a letter from *Ostend*, that there was great commotions in *Paris*; that several religious houses were shut up, to prevent cabals among the clergy, and that the archbishop of *Paris* was publicly accused of being at the bottom of this atrocious design; but these givings out have since totally vanished for want of any kind of confirmation.

His majesty was not ill for any consideration.

considerable length of time: it appears that on the 14th of the same month the wound, which he had received on the 7th, was quite healed, and his health restored, in so much that he assumed the reins of government, which had been entrusted to the dauphin; whose conduct, during his short administration, gave such satisfaction to the king, that he ordered he should for the future attend at all the councils of state. Deputations from all the different parliaments went daily to his majesty, particularly from *Rennes* and *Rouen*. The first were received very graciously, and the latter were told, that their address was a mark of their submission and respect.

On the 18th of *January*, *Damien* was carried from *Versailles* to *Paris*, in a coach, under a strong guard of 400 of the *French* and *Swiss* guards. He arrived in *Paris* about three in the morning: Orders were previously issued that no person should stand on the road, or look out at the doors or windows to see him pass, on pain of being fired at by the guards. The villain kept up a kind of desperate courage, or rather ferocity. But before he parted from *Versailles* he begged to speak with the king and the dauphin, in hopes that the heinousness of his crime might still obtain mercy from his majesty's known good nature and lenity. He was much surprized when they put him into a vehicle in order to convey him to the *Conciergerie*. He said he had many things to reveal, but was told he must discover them to his judges. Most of his declarations were considered as mere inventions to soften the rigour of the law; notwithstanding which there are at least sixty persons committed to goal on his account, and they will hardly be set at liberty, until the murderer has undergone the punishment due to his guilt.

As soon as he was chained to his bed in the *Conciergerie*, some supper was offered him; he said he was not hungry but he drank very plentifully. The first president of the parliament, staid with him on the nineteenth from morning to evening, and even eat his dinner in the same room, and afterwards he waited on his majesty at *Versailles*, to communicate to him the questions already put to the criminal, and his answers to them, which were as follow.

Q. Do you promise before God to answer truly to the questions which shall be put to you?

A. Yes, Sir. [Here he took the oath required.]

Q. How old are you? Who are you? Whence came you? and of what business are you?

A. I have the honour to inform you, that my name is *Robert Francis Damien*. I am forty two years old. I came from *Arras*, and was born in *St. Catherine's* suburb there. My condition is that of a servant.

Q. What is your father's christian name? Is your mother alive? Have you brothers and sisters? Are you married? Have you children?

A. My father's name is *Joseph Damien*; he is very old; he is a carrier of *Aras*; my mother is dead: my brother's name is *Lewis*; my sister is a joiner's widow; I married in 1738, *Elizabeth Molezien*, a native of *Metz* in *Lorraine*; we have a daughter; my wife lived, when we were married with the marchioness *de Crusol*, at the cloister of *St. Stephen des Greys*.

Q. Did your wife and daughter know what you did at *Paris*? and in whose service you was? or did you conceal this from them?

A. I have been a servant to *Monf. de Hart*, counsellor in the parliament; and of the abbe *de Bouville*, who was very well pleased with me; as was madam *de la Bourdonage*, with whom I lived when her husband died, having been recommended to her by the rector of the jesuits of the college of *Louis le Grand*. I had been a domestic to those fathers.

Q. Have not you lived with Mr. Michel, a foreign bookseller? you say nothing of the 200 *Louis* which you stole from him four days after he had hired you? nor that you run away from him, and got to *Arras*, and have strolled about since at *Dunkirk*, *St. Omer*, *Brussels*. and other places?

A. I did indeed live with Mr. Michel of *St. Petersburg*; I have not robbed him; the money was my own, saved out of my wages. I have been in the places you mention, to see my father and my relations, and to take care of my affairs.

Q. From what country did you come the 31st of *December*? and where did you lie that night?

A. I came from *Brussels* by the coach, I lay with my wife that night and the two following: my wife was cook at madam *Ribadel's*.

By what we hear of *Damien* day after day, he is constantly fluctuating between libertinism and fanaticism, which take possession of him by turns. He is sometimes

sunk in the depth of the most unfeeling abandoned wickedness, and at other times he is transported with the warmest extacies of devotional enthusiasm. In a fit of despair, it is said, he has lately endeavoured to bite off the end of his tongue, and that his teeth have been pulled out to prevent a repetition of that attempt.

He has been since urged to confess the motives, &c. of his crime, he answered he would do it at a proper time, and desired a delay of a day or two; this they refused, and began to torture him again; he then said to the persons who directed the torture, "Gentlemen, since you take this method to extort the truth from me, be assured, that from this moment I will never open my lips to confess any thing though you should pull me limb from limb, or though I should live till the last piece of flesh is torn from my bones;" and it appears that he has adhered firmly to this resolution ever since.

Since this Assassin's commitment, shoals of seditious papers and verses, in print and manuscript have been dispersed thro' out *Paris*. One or other of them has been stuck up in almost every public place. Even the convents have not been spared, and the Jesuits were particularly aimed at. The following words in large characters were stuck on the gates of their colleges; *Neighbours remove, if you would avoid being burnt*. Since which the fathers of that order have applied for a guard, especially in the night time, which no doubt will be granted.

The art of torturing is now arrived to a very refined species of cruelty: lest this wretch should have taken poison, an emetic was instantly given him; and every artifice that can both prolong his life, and at the same time give him the most exquisite pain is studied by the physicians. Thus does this abominable madman remain to be excruciated in every manner human wit can devise. Should he go through the whole with firmness, it will not be in any way surprizing, as we have already known that it is the genius of fanaticism to endure torments with pride and exultation. Upon the whole, the villain cannot suffer too much for so horrible a crime, which was outdone by *Oliver Cromwell* only, who endeavoured to give his assassination the sanction of national authority, and to cloath his abominable murder with the robes of equity and justice; but those robes have been since torn off by the legislature; his guilt ap-

pears in its native deformity, and, unless what we are told of the descendants of his troopers and drummers in a neighbouring kingdom be true, his memory, in spite of some exalted qualities, is now detested by the good and sensible part of mankind.

An Account of Francis Ravailac, who murdered Henry the fourth of France.

BEfore we enter upon a detail of this matter, it may not be improper to animadvert once more on the effects of an inflamed religious zeal. When *Henry* the third was murdered by a friar, urged to the deed by a kind of pious fury, *Pope Sixtus* the fifth, preached a sermon at *Rome*, in a full assembly of cardinals, in justification of the malefactor. His sermon carries with it a strange spirit of enthusiasm, and an absurd kind of sublime fustian: because this violent religionist went through a great many difficulties to perpetrate this action, and was liable to detection from many circumstances, such as letters about him, being obliged to go through a gate of the city closely watched, and even thro' the king's *guard du corps*, all of them heretics, the pope infers that it was owing to the clear and visible Providence of God; and he laments that the holy seat, the tender mother of all the faithful, could not afford him the funeral offices, which they would otherwise have done if the Holy Scriptures had not forbid it. When such sentiments as these were avowed by supposed infallibility, our wonder must abate, when we hear of another pious lunatic imagining the death of the monarch who succeeded him. Infligated by this spirit of fanaticism *Francis Ravailac*, born and dwelling at *Angoulême*, a place distant a hundred leagues from *Paris*, set out upon a most execrable enterprize. He was descended of poor and obscure parents, had lived in different services, particularly with lawyers, under whom he learned to solicit law suits for himself. He had also been a lay brother among the *Feuillants*, and was turned out of the order, because his inflamed imagination suggested to him visions on his meditations.

His motive to the desperate deed, which he committed, was because the king had not done his utmost to bring back the followers of the reformation to the catholic church. About this month he resol-

ved first to speak to the king, and accordingly he set out for *Paris*, where he expressed his discontent to father *Daubigny*, a jesuit, and communicated to him his visions, which were as follows. He imagined he saw fire, sulphur and incense; and lying one night in bed, with his hands clasped, and his feet crossed, he felt his face covered with something supernatural, and then began to sing the psalms of *David*, during which time he believed he had a trumpet in his mouth. The next morning, sitting by the fire, he saw on each side of his face hosts like those which are used at the communion, the said *Daubigny* perceived he was disordered in his mind, advised him to think no more of it, and to have recourse to prayer.

Soon after this conference, having performed his long journey in fourteen days, he went to the *Louvre* to meet the king, but had no opportunity of speaking to him. It does not appear that he ever discovered his intentional murder to any body. When he could not procure access to his majesty, he called out to him in these words; "*Sire, I speak to you in the name of the Lord Jesus, and of the holy Virgin.*" After this he returned again to his own country, but being restless there, he reassumed his intention, and a second time arrived in *Paris* in eight days.

At the place where he lodged he saw a knife fit for his purpose, which he took and kept in a bag in his pocket. But his intention, it seems, once more subsided, and he resolved to leave *Paris* again. He had not however gone far before his temptation recurred, and he no longer resisted it. Accordingly he returned to *Paris*. Having broke his knife, he got it mended with an handle of horn, instead of the first, which was whalebone, and this knife, it appears, he preferred to any other.

This unhappy religionist had conceived a notion, from idle discourses which he had heard among the soldiers and others, that the king intended to make war upon the pope. Nothing could be farther from his majesty's intentions, as appears by *Sully's* memoirs: on the contrary, he had laid a noble project to prevent for the future all religious disputes in *Europe*: *Calvinism* and *Lutheranism* were to be established, and the pope's territories enlarged and guarantied to him.

Ravallac however was not in the king's

secrets; and thoroughly possessed with his chimeras he went once more to the *Louvre*, intending to perpetrate the murder between the two gates as the king was going to his coach. Missing this aim, he followed him as far as *St. Innocent*, near the place where he called out to him before; the king's coach being stopped by two carts, and his majesty being turned from him, leaning over *M. D'Epernon*, he thought he heard a voice saying, *Now is the time, make haste, or it will be past*; and then instantly stood up on the coach wheel, and struck him twice with his knife in the belly, so that he died immediately.

Thus fell this great hero by the hand of a wretched lunatic, after having ascended the throne through great difficulties, and having avoided fifty several conspiracies, all contrived by priests against his life.

Ravallac was immediately seized, and having undergone a torture, in which his thumb was broke, he was called to an examination, he there declared that no person whatever had urged him to this deed. A paper was found about him, with the arms of *France* painted on it, and the following verses written by himself underneath.

*Ne souffre pas qu'on fasse en ta presence
On nom de Dieu aucune irreverence.*

*Suffer not the name of God to be treated
with irreverence in thy presence. He had* also about him an heart of *Costmary* root, in which he said was a bit of the holy cross, of virtue to cure levers. The heart being opened no wood was found in the inside.

It appears that, after the King's death, he was at times greatly struck with the horror of his crime: but at repeated examinations he persisted to avow that, No person whatever had advised him to it, but that he did it from his own inward impulse. He believed, he said, if he had had an opportunity of speaking to the king, he should not have murdered him: he said he was sorry for what he had done, and he earnestly begged of every one to lay aside their suspicions of other people, as he alone was guilty. This he obstinately confirmed, and when desired to sign his examination, he wrote under his name,

*Que toujours en mon cœur,
Jesus soit le vainqueur.*

Let

Of the Colouring of Crystals.

Let Jesus always be conqueror in my heart.

When the abovementioned *Daubigny* was confronted with him, *Ravaillac* said he was the person he had before conversed with; but the Jesuit declared it was false, and that he had never seen the criminal before. In this they both persisted, and each signed his examination.

Ravaillac further said that on *Easterday* he had not received the communion, because having imagined the King's death, he did not think proper to receive the body of his Redeemer.

He further confirmed upon oath that he had no accomplices in the action; but he was ordered to the *Brodequin* to extort a confession from him. The *Brodequin* is a strong wooden box, like a boot, large enough to hold both legs; which being put therein, a wooden wedge was drove with a mallet between his knees; after that, a second of a larger size, and then a third was drove down. Upon this a profuse sweat oozed from him, and he fainted away. Wine and other restoratives were made use of to bring him to himself. He then begged pardon of the queen and the whole nation, and entreated prayers might be said for him.

After this he was allowed two divines to confess to, and he signed his confession confirming what he had before said.

He was then carried forth to be executed according to his sentence, which was, that he should be dragged in a tumbril to the gate of the principal church with a lighted torch in his hand, there to declare he had committed a most abominable crime: from thence that he should be dragged to the place of execution, and on a scaffold have his flesh torn off with red hot pincers from his breasts, arms, legs, and thighs; then that melted lead, boiling oil, and scalding pitch should be poured on him, his hand wherewith he did the murder, to be first burnt with flaming brimstone: after this to be torn in pieces by four horses, his limbs and body to be burnt to ashes and dispersed in air.

All this was executed amidst the shouts and acclamations of the populace; whose impatience was such that they at length broke in upon the executioner, who did not make the horses tear him asunder as fast as they wanted, with swords, sticks, knives, and other weapons, they fell upon him, dragged his limbs away, and burnt them in different parts of the city.

The house in which he was born was

ordered to be burnt to the ground (the owner being first satisfied for it) and no other building was ever suffered to be erected in the place: thus fell this regicide, after enduring the most excruciating tortures, shocking in themselves to human nature, but yet not too much for so desperate and horrible a deed.

Of the Colouring of Crystals.

Bristol, Jan. 22, 1757.

SIR,

I Perceive in your magazine of the 15th instant, a chemical experiment of one *Mr. Hellot*, in order to establish, what he calls a received opinion, that all precious stones are tinged by a mineral vapour.

No one can dispute the force and power of fire upon the sulphureous and arsenical vapours of cobalt; and I make no doubt but it tinged the crystals in the manner that gentleman relates. But that is no proof of their being naturally so tinged in the earth; if, therefore, as he says, it is a received opinion, that all precious stones are coloured by a mineral vapour, it is, in my opinion, a very unjust one; neither is it at all established by his experiment.

Whoever will take the trouble to examine the beds of crystals in their native state, (and not in their closets) will find, that all clusters of crystals whatsoever in *England*, that are found together in one place, if not colourless, are all of the same colour, and not of divers colours, as appeared by *Mr. Hellot's* experiment.

I pretend to no knowledge in natural philosophy, but I have taken some pains to look into this particular, and I do aver, that, to the best of my capacity, all crystals seem to be coloured by the matter picked up by the water in its passage thro' the earth to the cavity in which they are formed; and what confirms me the more in that opinion is, that, after I had examined the strata of earth, for months together, I could almost, at any time, tell what colour the crystals were of, before I saw them, by the colour and contents through which the water had passed.

That the water takes up some extreme fine particles of matter that colours it, is most certain; and that they diffuse themselves, and keep suspended in it, all the time it lies at rest, till it becomes a perfect petrefaction, I think is incontestible; but what those particles consist of, I shall not pretend to determine.

The clusters of crystals, as found in their

Voltaire's and Marshal Richelieu's Letters to Adm. Byng. 7

their natural beds, are always, throughout, all of one colour, some red, some purple, some yellow, &c. and, when the water passes through a bed of dung, or other foul matter, they are all tinged of a very bad colour, but I never found more colours than one in the same cluster.

Most crystals are colourless, and when Mr. Hellot has proved that he can tinge throughout, as we find them in the earth, one parcel all red, another purple, another of yellow, &c. by different experiments, I will subscribe to his received opinion.

And now I am treating of crystals, give me leave to inform the curious, of the manner in which some of them are found in *Derbyshire*.

Being at *Buxton-wells* last summer, I often walked out upon the hills, and observing some little risings, which appeared like small ant-hills. upon the rocks, I examined them, in order to get some *Ant-eggs* or *flies* to angle with, as I am a lover of that diversion; but finding no *Ants* there, and that they felt soft, I had the curiosity to cut one up, and found it to consist of a perfect hollow arch within, drawn up, as I imagine, by the exhalation of the sun, in which was first formed a thin bed of dirty-coloured spar, and upon that a regular cluster or bed of crystals. I found three such; they were all perfect chrystals, with their angles and sides complete, but all of a very bad colour, and none of them quite transparent; neither were they so hard as our *Bristol* stones, for their points broke with the slightest scratching upon glass. I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant,
E. SMITH.

To the Honourable J. Byng, Esq;

Aux delices pres de Geneve.

SIR,

Jan. 2, 1757.

THOUGH I am almost unknown to you, 'tis my duty to send you the copy of the letter which I have just received from the Marshal Duke of Richlieu: honour, humanity, and equity order me to convey it into your hands. This noble and unexpected testimony from one of the most candid as well as the most generous of my countrymen, makes me presume your judges will do you the same justice.

I am with respect,

Your most humble,
Obedient Servant,

VOLTAIRE.

Copie de la lettre de Mons. le Marechal Duc de Richelieu, a Mons. de Voltaire, ancien gentilhomme de la chambre du roi, à Paris le 26 Decembre 1756.

LE sort de l'admiral Byng me fait grande pitié. Je vous assure que tout ce que j'ai vu & sçu de lui, ne devoit tourner qu'à sa gloire, elle ne doit point être attaquée quand on a été battu, après avoir fait tout ce qu'on pouvoit attendre. Il faut bien que quand deux honnetes gens se battent il y en ait un qui aye du desavantage, sans que cela puisse lui faire tort. Toutes les manœuvres de l'admiral Byng ont été admirables au dire naturel de tous nos marins. Les forces étoient au moins égales, puisque les Anglois avoient treize vaisseaux, & que nous en avions douze, avec les equipages plus nombreux & plus frais: le hazard que preside à tous les combats & sur tout a ceux de mer, nous fut plus favorable, en envoyant plus de nos boulets dans les manœuvres des Anglois, & il me semble qu'il est généralement reconnu que si les Anglois s'étoient obstinés leur flotte auroit été perdue; de sorte qu'il n'y a jamais eu d'injustice plus criante que celle qu'on voudroit faire à l'admiral Byng & tout homme d'honneur, & tout militaire, sur tout, doit s'y intéresser.

J'ai reçu la lettre originale de Mons. le Marechal Duc de Richelieu, le premier Jan. 1757, en foy de quoy j'ay signé.

VOLTAIRE.

Aux delices pres de Geneve 3 Jan. 1757.

Translation of the Copy of Marechal Richlieu's Letter to Voltaire, dated Paris the 26th December, 1756.

Admiral Byng's situation gives me great concern. I do assure you, all that I could see or learn of him, should rather redound to his honour, which ought not be attacked; merely because he was beat, after having done all that could be expected of him. When two men of honour engage, it must necessarily happen that one of them shall have the worst, without being liable to injurious imputations. To speak the sentiments of all our marines, admiral Byng's dispositions were really admirable. The strength of the fleets was nearly equal, the *English* having thirteen ships, and we only 12, but better formed, cleaner and better manned. Fortune, that always presides in warlike operations, particularly at sea, favoured us so far, as to make our shot take place among the enemy's takling; and I believe, it was uni-

universally understood, that if the *English* had obstinately persisted, their whole fleet would have been lost; so that the injustice intended to admiral *Byng* is unparalleled, and such as every man of honour, more especially the gentlemen of the sword, should interest themselves about.

I received this original Letter from Marshal Duke de Richelieu, the 1st of January 1757, in Witness of which I have signed my name,

VOLTAIRE.

To the AUTHORS of the LITERARY MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

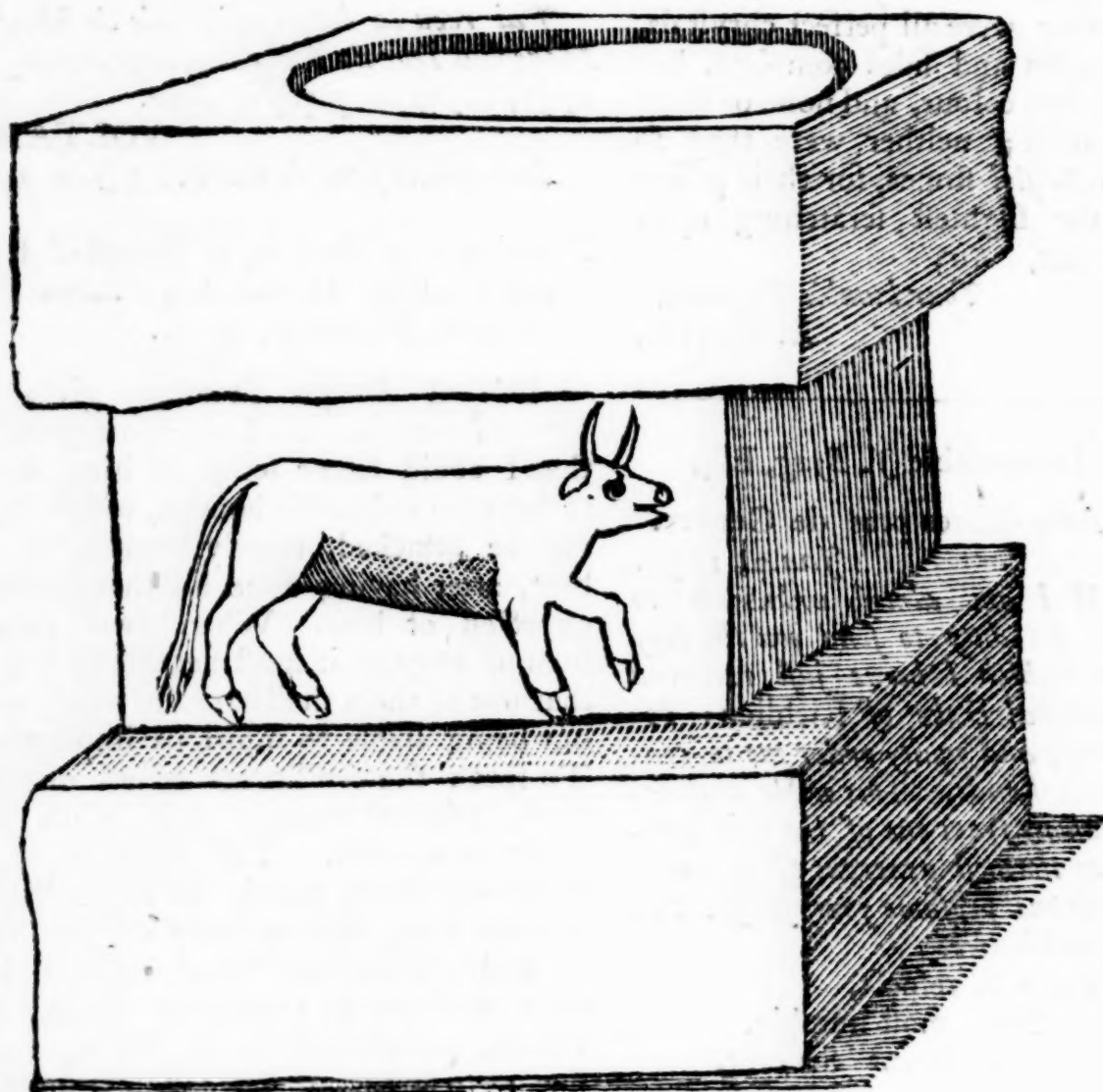
ACCORDING to my promise I herewith send you a drawing of an Altar, which I believe will be acceptable to your readers. I shall not pretend to say by whom it was constructed, but leave it to the determination of those who are more conversant in these matters than myself. However I cannot help taking notice that the use of these altars is very antient, and the materials they were made

of very simple, for we find in the book of *Genesis* that *Jacob* made a stone serve for an Altar, which the night before had been his bolster; and that *Moses* in the xxth chapter of *Exodus* commanded the *Israelites* to erect Altars of earth or unhewn stone. The *Greeks* and *Romans* had Altars of various kinds, some of which were placed in the highways, some in groves, and others again on the tops of high mountains. Those who are desirous of seeing models of these may consult father *Montfaucon's* Antiquities, and for those found in our own country, *Horsley's Britannia Romana*. It is very probable that the *Druids* first introduced altars into *England*, and we are sure that the *Romans* and *Pagan Saxons* erected many afterwards, but where built, of what materials, and for what purposes, certainly deserves to be enquired into by the learned and ingenious: and if this specimen which I have sent should put some person of learning and abilities upon the study of this intricate subject, I shall think my labour well bestowed.

I am,

Gentlemen,

Hermitage, Your very humble servant,
Feb. 5, 1757. J. AMES.



The above draft of an ALTAR, was found at STONE in KENT, and is now 1756, in the possession of the Reverend Mr. GOSTLING, in CANTERBURY.

The Description and Natural History of Peru, with an Account of the high Mountains called the Cordeliera de los Andes, and their numerous Vulcans, by Mr. Bouguer.

THIS gentleman begins his observations at *Puerto Viejo*, which is one of the oldest settlements of the *Spaniards* in *Peru*. It has the name of a city but deserves it as little as that of a port, for it is within land, and the river which runs by it is very small; however there is a considerable number of *Spaniards* there, who are very poor. They have bees-wax and cotton, and they cultivate tobacco and cacao, the fruit of which chocolate is made. But the difficulty of the roads and their want of shipping keep their commerce in a very languishing condition, insomuch that when they have a vent for their commodities it is owing to chance.

And here we may take notice of the houses which are like the rest which we saw in other places; they are covered with thatch and palm leaves, and a sort of reed which is as thick as one's leg, serves for beams, joists and floors; when they are designed for planks they cleave them lengthwise on one side only, and then open them, and when they are laid flat, they are fifteen inches in breadth, and upwards; with these they cover the outside of their houses, lay their floors and make partitions; there is not so much as an iron nail in the whole building, for they tie all parts together with the roots of trees, or cords made of bark, and yet some have their galleries and balconies. This method of building is chiefly owing to their idleness, for they have wood fit for all sorts of uses in the forests; but then indeed, their habitations would cost them a great deal more money. One cannot walk in one of these houses without making the whole structure groan. They are in great danger of fire, but then the damage would be inconsiderable, for their goods are worth little.

As we travelled from hence we met with bananaes, milk-meats, eggs and wild fowl, unless the country was absolutely a desert, and then we subsisted on the provisions we carried with us, such as rice, bananaes and cakes of *Indian* corn. This country is very fit for the breeding of horses, of which there is a great number, and generally very good; but this is not owing to the care that is taken of them, for they are day and night in the fields and woods. These served us for

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travelling by land, and we doubled the capes in canoes made of the trunk of a tree when the weather was calm.

All the places hereabout are famous in the history of ancient *Peru*, and *Manca* in the time of the Incas was the metropolis of all this country. The god which they worshipped was an emerald of the size of an ostrich's egg, for which they built a temple, and maintained a college of priests to see the worship duly performed. This was lost when the *Spaniards* arrived, or was rather concealed by the *Indians*. However it did not appear to us that this country was ever so populous as the *Spaniards* have given out, for the villages are 24 or 30 miles distant from each other, and sometimes twice as much; besides there are none at any great distance from the sea, and one may venture to affirm, the case was always much the same, for where there is an immense forest of trees, the country can never be full of people, especially where there is no trade to support them.

In these forests we must not expect to find oaks and elms, and other trees which grow in *Europe*, because the *Spaniards* have bestowed *European* names on some. There are indeed citron, orange and olive-trees, but then they were transported from *Spain* as well as the pomegranate and fig trees, and are no where to be met with but in cultivated places. There are a great number of shrubs and plants not to be met with in *Europe*, and some that nearly resemble ours, if it were not for their monstrous size, such as acacia, broom, fern of various kinds, opuntia, different kinds of aloes, &c. The ferula, which grows very high in the south part of *Europe*, is here a sort of tree, the wood of which is white and very light, but strong. Here are cedars of two or three kinds, cotton-trees, various sorts of ebony or iron wood, guaiac-trees, and several others remarkable for the beautiful colour of their wood, its aromatic smell, or the fine polish that it takes. The trees called *Maria* are fit to make masts for ships, being straight, flexible and lighter than the other sorts of wood. I counted ten or twelve sorts of palm trees, and was told there were many more: the leaves of these grow all at the top, and a great part of their roots are above the surface of the ground, growing like blinds made use of to cover trenches, insomuch that a man may hide himself under them. The trees of these forests are low near the sea, like under-wood, but increase in height the nearer they

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the approach to the mountains. The spaces between the trees are filled with a great number of plants and parasitical shrubs; some surround the trunks and branches of trees and then drop down again in a right line, like ropes fastened at the top. The places which would otherwise be empty are filled with reeds of various sizes, some of which are thirty feet high, and those which are thickest are thorny.

The plumage of the birds in this country is much more beautiful than ours, but then ours surpasses them in their melodious notes and singing. In general, they make such a loud, discordant, jarring noise, that it is almost enough to deafen one. The *Paroquet* in particular, of which there are large flocks, have a cry which is very disagreeable. But all these birds are generally at a considerable distance from the sea. There is a sort of a green bird whose flesh is very good eating, but a little hard. The monkeys likewise get at a distance from the sea, and haunt the sides of rivers and brooks. The *Toucan* they call the Preacher, though he does not utter a syllable. His bill is almost as large as his whole body. There is a sort of *Wood-pigeon* which is very common and very good; as also a kind of ducks, but chiefly those that are tufted. The *Gallinasso* is an odd sort of a crow; there are no feathers on its head, but a black skin, which forms a kind of a helmet. Its flesh has a very disagreeable smell.

There is a great number of ravenous beasts in the woods, where the trees are very high, some of which are called *Lions* but have a greater resemblance to wolves, and they never attack mankind. The *Tigers* are as large and as fierce as those of *Africa*, but then they are but few in number. Serpents are very common, but they all avoid a man except the Rattle-snake. There are Lizards as thick as ones arm, and are very harmless. In the woods there are a kind of Hogs with heads longer than ours, and the navel on their backs. The *Iguana* is an amphibious animal of the Lizard kind, and has a prickly crest on its head and the whole length of its back. It is so full of wrinkles that it makes a very frightful appearance, however its flesh is very good to eat. The *Tatou* or *Armadillo* is an animal covered with shells which separately inclose the body, the head, the legs and the tail.

The insects are of a monstrous size, if compared with those of *Europe*; for in-

stance, the Earth-worms are as long as ones arm, and thicker than a man's thumb. Some of the Spiders are covered with hair, and their bodies are as large as a Pigeon's egg. The Ants are much larger than ours, and some of them are venomous. Scorpions are very common, but their sting is not fatal; it renders the person feverish, and sometimes makes the tongue to swell. The *Multikoes* are a sort of flies almost imperceptible, whose sting or bite gives a sensation like the burning of a hot iron. The *Muskitoes* are like our gnats, but they are of two sorts, whose bite is much more painful, and raise large bumps on the skin. They are so numerous that they darken the air by their multitude. Those who travel in the woods are obliged to have a cotton covering to keep them off, inasmuch that the poorest *Indian* is never without one.

The liquor in the thermometer does not rise so high as we sometimes see it in *France*, though the weather here seems to be so intolerably hot; which may be perhaps owing to the constancy of the heat, which exhausts the strength, by causing an excessive perspiration and sweats. As the heat continues all night, a person always seems fatigued when he rises in the morning, and the mind by the same means greatly abates of its vigour. But what is stranger still, though the heat is so intense, the air is always excessively moist as well as the earth. In some elevated place where one would think the water should run off, you sometimes sink in mire as far as the mid-leg: and though the houses are raised upon stakes yet the dampness spoils every thing. It is a difficult matter in some seasons to keep paper and leather from rotting; and a gun will not go off if it has been charged three or four hours.

This country from east to west is upwards of 100 miles, and is contained between the sea and the chains of mountains called the *Cordeliera*. These mountains run north and south, except in some places where they change their direction as the sea-shore opposite thereto. To the south of the gulph of *Guyaquil* this country changes its aspect, being nothing but sand which the sea seems to have deposited thereon, or rather which hath fallen down from the *Cordeliera*. It is without wood and never rains, though the sky is sometimes cloudy. The country where it rains, extends from this gulph to *Panama*, which is above 750 miles in length. In the province of *Choco*, about the mid-way, the most avaritious can scarce persuade themselves to dwell, tho' gold is found

found in the greatest plenty; and this on account of the continual rains. The other country where it never rains reaches from the gulph of *Guyaquil* as far as *Areca* towards the deserts of *Atacama*, which is above a thousand miles in length, and from fifty to seventy-five in breadth. Nor yet is there any thunder or storms of any sort. The other is always dry and covered with sand, unless on the edges of rivers, where a little verdure may be seen. These rivers falling from the mountains, traverse the country with extreme rapidity. As they are in no fear of rain, the houses of *Areca* and even of *Lima* have no other covering but a mat spread over with ashes, to absorb the humidity of the air in the night. It is suspected that these different qualities may be owing to the great number of trees in one country, and to the want of them in the other.

In travelling to *Guyaquil* the roads were so excessively bad, that we were often up to the knees in water, though mounted on the horses backs. *Guyaquil* is one of the most flourishing towns in this country, and is the staple of trade between *Panama* and *Lima*, and properly speaking, it is the port of *Quito*, though it is at a considerable distance from it. The houses are all built with wood, and are separated from each other only by thin partitions. It is thirteen miles from the sea, and seated on the western bank of a broad, deep river. Immediately below it we meet with the *Daul* which is also a very fine river. The river of *Guyaquil* runs parallel to the *Cordeliera*, and is the only one whose water flows gently along. It receives a great many other streams, and the tide ebbs and flows therein. It is full of fish, but is much infested with alligators, so common in *America*.

I found the roads so difficult and dangerous in some places in my way to *Quito*, that I was seven days in travelling 25 miles, being obliged sometimes to march on the edge of precipices, where many people have been lost, especially in the river *Ojiva*. This is a rapid torrent which makes a dreadful noise, and strikes such a terror in the minds of passengers, that they cannot forget it for some time. It rained so exceeding hard we could not light a fire to dress our victuals, and therefore were obliged to take up with wretched cheese and biscuit. When we could find no hut, we had a shelter made with the branches of trees. In proportion as we ascended the mountains, the heat of the

Torrid Zone diminished, till at length we felt it grow cold. All the road lay thro' the woods and when I was arrived at some height, I look'd behind me and could see nothing but immense forests which extended down to the sea-shore. At length I came to the foot of a very high mountain, called *Chimborazo*, which is always loaded with snow, and all the earth covered with a hoary frost and ice. The *Cordeliera* being nothing but a long chain of mountains, of which a vast number of the tops are lost in the clouds, and there is no getting on the other side but through narrow passes. I was now in a region where it never rains, and yet I saw nothing all round me but frost and snow. I followed the same track that *Don Pedro Alvarado* took many years ago when *Peru* was first conquered, and where he lost seventy of his men, who perished with cold and fatigue.

I arrived at last at a place from whence I had a view of cultivated land and a great number of towns and villages inhabited by *Spaniards* or *Indians*, which made a pretty appearance, and from thence passed on into a temperate climate. The whole country was open and seemed to be pretty populous. Some of these houses were built of stone, but most with large bricks dried in the shade. Each village has a square in which a church takes up one of the sides; each side respects one quarter of the world, and the streets run from thence in a direct line into the fields. Even the fields are often cut by roads at right angles, which gives them the form of a large garden. Such is that part of the province of *Quito*, to the south and north of the capital.

Quito is remarkable for its largeness, its buildings and the multitude of its inhabitants. It is about 1700 yards in length and 1100 in breadth. It is the see of a bishop, and the residence of the president of the audience, who is likewise governor of the province. It has a great number of religious houses and two colleges; it has 30 or 40 thousand inhabitants of which one third are *Spaniards*. All sorts of *Europeana* commodities are very dear. There are very few who would ever imagine when they have a view of these prodigious mountains, that such a pleasant country as this was concealed among them. For the *Cordeliera* being double, it is seated as it were between two walls, to the East and West, which separate it from the rest of *America*; the first of these chains of mountains is upwards of 100 miles from the sea, as observed above; and is about

20 miles distant from the other; I mean with regard to their tops; sometimes they approach nearer and sometimes are farther off, and yet both follow the same direction, which is north and south. The ground which lies between them is about 15 miles in breadth and lies very high; insomuch that the greatest part of the province of *Quito* is a valley between two mountains, and yet it is high enough to be reputed a mountain itself; however the *Cordelliera* is not double throughout its whole length, though it is so for 420 miles, where I have been, that is to say, from the south of *Cuenca*, to the north of *Popayan*, and still farther northward, tho' the country the lower you come loses the good qualities of *Quito*.

Here are no Tigers nor beasts of prey nor serpents; the fields are always green, and here are the fruits of *Europe*, as well as the *Torrid Zone*, which have been brought from thence, such as Pears, Apples, Peaches, &c. The trees are almost always green, and the soil produces corn very well, particularly wheat: flax grows very well here, and is of a very good sort, but their wool is not so valuable as ours: but it might be better manufactured: They have no *Vicunnes* or *Guanacoës* here, which yield the finest wool; but they have another animal of the same kind, which the *Indians* call *Llamas*, which is like a small Camel, and which is used to carry burdens of 50 or 60 pounds weight; the *Vicuna* is common in *Chili*, and in some other parts of the *Cordelliera*; they have likewise ingredients proper for dying: *Indigo* is very common, as also a shrub which yields a good yellow.

The days and nights are always pretty near of the same length, and there is a perpetual spring, the temperature of the climate, being almost the same throughout the whole year, except with regard to the rain which distinguishes the seasons. The rainy season continues from *November* to *May*, and this with the earthquakes and the eruption of volcanoes, make up the bad qualities of the country. *Quito* is 14 or 1500 fathom above the level of the sea, and the inhabitants breathe an air more rarified by one third, than the rest of mankind. Mountains of less height in the temperate and frigid zones are uninhabitable, and even inaccessible.

This subtilty of the air is very inconvenient to those who have tender lungs; for it causes a spitting of blood, which is doubtless owing to the change of the weight of the atmosphere. Many of our

company as we ascended the mountains, fainted away and were seized with vomiting, which perhaps might be occasioned more by the fatigue than the difficulty of breathing, because those on horseback were free from these accidents, as well as the rest when they had gained the top. However, the change of air might contribute to the lassitude and the want of spirits, for every one was out of breath upon the least motion.

Quito is seated at the foot of the mountain called *Pichincha*, which belongs to the western *Cordelliera*, on the side of the south sea. The foot of many of the mountains consists of divers hills, made up of marly or common earth; such as produces grass; from the middle of which a pyramid or mass of stones arises 150 or 200 fathom high. We were three weeks on the top of the above mountain, where the cold was so severe that the water froze in the glasses, notwithstanding the large fires and care we took to line the door of the hut with double skins. Some had the scurvy, others had violent gripes and voided blood, and others again were obliged to leave the place, not being able to bear its inconveniences. We had much ado to regulate a pendulum, and sometimes the clouds about us were so thick we could see no farther than the top of the rock on which we were posted. Sometimes the weather changed three or four times in half an hour. A tempest was soon followed with fine weather, and then thunder succeeded, which was the more dreadful, on account of its being so near. The thermometer varied 17 degrees between the morning and evening, though kept always in the shade. The quicksilver which stood at 18 inches and a line on the sea shore, rested at 16, and a line on the top of the mountain. The elasticity of the air was exactly proportionable to its condensation as well as below, and as in *Europe*. The actual condensation in every place is always proportionable to the weight of the upper columns of the air, which cause the compression. These condensations or densities change according to a geometrical progression, while the heights of places are in an arithmetical progression. The rule to know this is by taking the height of the quicksilver in the barometer expressed in lines, and the four first figures of the logarithm corresponding thereto, besides the characteristic, and then to take away a thirteenth part of the difference of the logarithms, and you will have in toises

toises or fathoms the relative height of the places. Thus the height of the quicksilver at *Caraburu*, was 21 inches two lines and three quarters, or $254\frac{3}{4}$ lines, the logarithm of which is 2.4060, and that at *Pichinca* 13 inches and 11 lines or 191 lines, the logarithm answering to which is 2.2810. The difference between these two numbers 1250, from which take away the 30th part and there will remain 1209, which is the number of fathoms, of the height of *Pichinca* above *Caraburu*.

The inconveniences we met with here, prevented us from making any farther observations on places so high, and consequently so incommodious. However, we found with the greatest certainty that clouds are nothing but elevated fogs. When they were below us they prevented our seeing the country beneath, and when they were about us we seemed to be in a mist. We likewise saw another phænomenon, which perhaps is as ancient as the world. When the sun rose on one side, and a cloud was about 30 paces distant on the other, each saw his own shadow projected on the cloud, and no more. Each had a glory round it, which was made up of three or four small concentric crowns, with the same variety of lively colours as the rainbow, the red being on the outside. The intervals between the circles were equal, and the outermost circle was the weakest. The like appearances were seen often. The top of *Pichinca* seems to be the lower boundary of the falling of the snow on all the mountains of the torrid zone, and is 2434 fathoms above the level of the sea. Sometimes indeed, snow has fallen at *Quito*, but then it melted immediately. A great number of these mountains rise higher than this bound, and are consequently covered with snow, and are inaccessible, because the snow turns into ice, or rather the surface of it, which is as smooth as glass. This generally begins at the same height on most mountains.

Several mountains in *Peru* seem ready to burst out into flames; for they all have been or actually are volcanoes; notwithstanding the snow which might incline one to think otherwise.

The upper boundary of the snow is very hard to determine; for *Chimborazo* which is the highest mountain which I saw, is 3277 fathoms above the level of the sea, and that part on which the snow lay was 800 fathoms high. Sometimes the top of this and other mountains may be seen above the clouds, and sometimes the clouds were above them to the height of three or

four hundred fathom as nearly as I could judge. In short, the interval between the highest and lowest boundaries of the snow in the torrid zone must be about 11 or 1200 fathoms. Besides I have seen the smoke of the volcanoes rise 7 or 800 fathoms higher still; therefore, if we stop at this last boundary, and if there were mountains high enough, we might see them encompassed with a belt or zone of snow which would begin at 2440 fathoms above the level of the sea, and would terminate at 4300 or 4420, not from a cessation of cold, but because the clouds could ascend no higher. And here it is worth while to remark, that when travellers have been passing over some of these mountains and have been overtaken by a storm, they had no other way to escape with their lives, but by opening the bellies of their horses, and inclosing themselves therein.

The most difficult pass of all over these mountains, is by the foot of *Chimborazo* lying above *Guyaquil*. It is called the *pas de Guanacas*, and by this they traverse the oriental *Cordelierra*. They ride on mules because they are sure-footed, and when they see any black clouds they are forced to stop in the most secure place they can, till the tempest is over. I went along this path with an intention to embark on the river *Magdalen*, in my way to *Cartagena*. One place of the road above five miles in length, is so full of bones of those that have perished, that there is no setting a foot without treading upon them.

Gold-dust and grains of gold are frequently met with between these mountains, but the latter chiefly among those which are low, under two beds or layers of different earth. The first which is common mold is from three to twelve feet thick; the second is yellowish and of a less thickness; under which is a third of a violet colour, and is three or four feet in depth; with this the gold is mixt. When this earth has been washed, they never find any more in the same place, which shews that it is deposited there; whereas in the mines it is said to grow again.

The soil of *Peru* is of a great depth, as may be seen in the cavities of the earth made by the fall of the waters from the mountains. Some of these are 200 fathoms broad, and 80 deep; and there are others twice as large, with their sides directly perpendicular; there is but very little water at the bottom, and therefore those that will venture to go down into them may have a view of all the different strata of earth.

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There are no signs here of any great inundations, of which we have so many marks in other countries. I made a diligent search after shells, but could not find one. All the beds or strata of earth and their different shapes are very distinct, which could never be the effects of floods. In some places there is a black sand which may be attracted by a load-stone.

Some of the mountains, even to a great depth, are formed of dross, pumice stones and fragments of burnt stones of all sizes, which are sometimes hid under a bed or stratum of common earth, on which there is not only grass but trees. These different substances are disposed, in strata, which grow thinner the farther you remove from the mountain, insomuch that at last they are not above an inch thick, and at ten or twelve miles distance quite vanish; but then perhaps you will come to the borders of another vulcano. Near that of *Cotopaxi* there are stones of eight or nine feet in diameter, which have been thrown to the distance of eight miles. Perhaps this was done in the dreadful eruption which happened in 1533. The broken beds or strata of the substances of an eruption near a place called *Tinipulu*, are about forty feet deep, though ten miles from the vulcano. What a violent Fire there must have been to put such enormous masses in fusion?

The last conflagration of *Cotopaxi* was in 1742. but it had little effect, except melting of the snow. It was followed by two inundations, of which that on the 9th of *December* was the greatest. The water poured down the mountain, from the height of 7 or 800 fathoms. The stream in the fields was sixty feet deep, and in some places 120. It carried off a vast number of cattle, overturned 5 or 600 houses, and drowned 8 or 900 people. This torrent ravaged the country for forty five miles together before it found an exit by the foot of the mountain *Tonguragua*, and was not above three hours in running the whole course. As far as we could judge it run about 45 feet in a second, and removed heavy stones of ten or twelve feet diameter, near the distance of fifteen fathoms, which lay in a horizontal field. But whether this water was thrown out of the body of the mountain, or lay in a reservoir on the top, or was kept in between the mountain and vast bodies of snow and ice, is not so easy to determine, however we are inclined to the last opinion. Tho'

the water was cold, some of the dead bodies seemed to be burnt, which was owing to an oily substance which swam on the top of the water, and which was on fire. But we should have observed that this inundation was preceded by a noise which was almost loud enough to deafen those who were near the mountain. Upon which many, who should have fled to the hills, took a road which lay directly in the way of the torrent, and so perished. All the water disappeared so suddenly that one would have taken it for a dream, if it had not left so many fatal marks of its existence behind it. There is one thing relating to vulcanoes that is well worth observation, and that is, that they are all near the sea shore; and it is there likewise that earthquakes are most violent. These last are most frequent soon after the equinoxes, as for instance *Lima* has been ruined three times, two of which happened in *October* of the year 1687, and 1746. [To which we may add the earthquake that destroyed *Quito* in *April* 1755, and that which overthrew *Lisbon* in the beginning of *November* of the same year.]

The *Indians* of *Peru* that live in the woods, form a sort of little republics, under the direction of a *Spanish* priest, and have a governor with his officers of their own nation: they want vivacity, and are addicted to idleness; but they live in great harmony with each other, and are incapable of distrust. The doors of their huts are always open though they have cotton, calabashes, and a sort of aloes of which they make thread, beside a few commodities which they trade with. They go almost naked, and paint red stripes on their bodies and faces with *Roucou*. They are of all trades, for they build their own houses, make their own canoes and weave their own cloth. When there is any great work going forward the whole community lend a helping hand; that is, when they construct a house large enough for several families to lodge in; yet the whole is always finished in a day, and often in two or three hours time. They live upon the fruits of the earth, hunting and fishing, by which they always get sufficient to maintain their families; likewise those *Indians* which are called warriors, and are not yet brought under subjection, have, as far as we know, nearly the same manners and customs.

The colour of the *Indians* is that of red copper, which is more or less dark in pro-

proportion to their being more or less exposed to the weather. They have no beard nor hair on their breasts, nor any other parts of their bodies; but they have long, coarse, strait, black hair on their heads, which at the same time is very strong. The manners of the *Indians* which live within the *Cordeliera* are quite different, for these have as many bad qualities as the former have good. They are idle, stupid, and will pass whole days together in the same place sitting on their heels, without stirring or speaking a word. They are made use of as servants in the towns, and in the fields they till the ground. The garments which are given them to wear, make part of their wages, as well as the pulse and corn on which they live. The fees of the priest are very large for those that marry, and for the funeral service: for this reason they have nothing of their own, but are almost always in debt to their masters, which renders them still more indolent, and causes them to appear indifferent to all kinds of gain. However they make a kind of ale of *Indian* corn, with which they are often intoxicated. They have no pocket, and therefore when they have a small piece of money given them they put it in their mouths. They wear no linen, nor breeches, nor petticoats, nor stockings, but only a sort of a cloth bag with holes to put their heads and arms through. They have no sort of goods in their huts, and they sleep on leather. They eat no flesh for years together; for if they bring up any fowls or cattle, they make presents of them to the priests, unless in some extraordinary cases, the principal of which is the death of a relation or friend, for then they make a funeral feast, and devour their whole stock.

From the mixture of the *Spaniards* with the *Indians* there arises a third sort of people, who are called *Mestices*, and which make up at present the greatest part of the inhabitants. They are almost all illegitimate and speak both the *Indian* and *Spanish* languages; however they enjoy the privileges of *Spaniards*, and are in some sense looked upon as white men. They seldom want natural parts, and they follow in the towns all sorts of trades and mechanical arts. For as for the *Spaniards* they are either not skilled in any such employment, or will not work. These *Mestices* are the people that most domineer over, and oppress the *Indians*. In short, these *Indians* are such a contemptible race of mor-

tals now, that all which has been said of them by the *Spanish* historians seems to be nothing but tales made at pleasure. However the remains of the temple of the sun at *Cusco* shew there have been more skillful people than we find at present; for its walls are formed of stones 15 or 16 feet in diameter, and though they are not hewn nor regular, yet they are fitted so exactly to each other that there is no void space between them. We have likewise seen the ruins of those publick buildings called *Tamboes*, which served as staples or magazines, and which the *Incas* lodged in when on a journey. The walls were generally of a kind of a granate; and those that are smooth seem to have been rubbed one against another, they join so exactly; and some are ornamented with the muzzels of animals with moveable rings through their noses made of the same stone. All these edifices are seated near the magnificent road in the *Cordeliera* of *Quito* and *Cusco*, which was 1000 miles in length. But now almost all the works of the ancient *Peruvians* are destroyed.

Of the Cause of Vomiting, the use of the Spleen, and an uncommon Disease of the Stomach, by Dr. Lieutaud.

IT is natural to suppose that the passage of the stomach into the *Pylorus* being free and open, as well as that of the whole intestinal canal, the contents of this *Viscus*, especially the liquid part, should find a ready exit downward, and yet we shall perceive by the following observation of Dr. *Lieutaud*, that this is not always the case.

A man about 65 years of age complained of a fulness and weight in his stomach, and of a dull pain in the adjacent parts. His legs were very much swelled and the abdomen tense, but without any sign of being full of water. The respiration was free, the pulse weak, but feverish, the urine thick and in small quantity, and the belly extremely slow. He had a constant inclination to vomit, but without any effect, nor could it be promoted by art; besides, he had almost an invincible aversion to food as well as medicines. The cure was attempted without success, in so much that he fell into a dropsy and died; having complained for 15 days before his death of a violent pain in the left side of the lower belly a little above the spine of the hip-bone, and yet the cause could not be

be discovered either by sight or touch. The doctor opened the body, and immediately discovered the occasion of the pain the patient had so lately felt. There was a pouch seated between the great and small oblique muscles, which held above a quart of grumous blood, it was of a fine red colour, and discovered no signs of putrefaction, though it had been extravasated above 15 days.

The water in the belly was about two or three quarts, which being emptied, the stomach and intestines were examined. The former was found to be extremely full and large, though the patient had swallowed little or no sustenance for several days before; while, on the contrary, all the intestines together did not make a volume more considerable than that of the stomach. The doctor at first supposed there was an obstruction in the *Pylorus*, which hindered the contents of the stomach from passing downwards, and that the weight, the invincible aversion to aliments, and the difficulty of going to stool proceeded from thence. However this was not the case, for the passage of the *Pylorus* was as open as in any other subject. Then he guessed that the same thing had befallen his stomach as happens to the bladder in some patients; that is, that it had lost its motion, and perhaps its sensation likewise. This being supposed, it is no wonder that nothing which entered therein could stimulate it so as to cause a contraction, in order to free it from the contents. This solved all the difficulties, except that of his not being able to vomit. Formerly physicians allowed the stomach to have a most exorbitant force, and from thence ran into the contrary extreme, and would have it to be an organ merely passive, especially with regard to vomiting, in which case they supposed it derived all its power from the diaphragm and the muscles of the lower belly.

But if we reflect never so little we shall soon see that the stomach being placed under the bony covering of the breast, the muscles of the lower belly cannot act upon it unless very near the places of their insertion; besides it is hard to conceive how these muscles can act with much strength on the stomach when they have so little power over the bladder as not to be able to force out the urine when it is affected with a palsy, though it is much more exposed to their efforts. Add to this, that the action of the muscles of the lower belly on the parts contained therein is voluntary; whereas vomiting depends upon

a mechanism which is absolutely involuntary. In short, this system must be quite overthrown, if there are cases in which the action of the muscles of the lower belly cannot cause any pressure, even on the parts which lie under them more immediately. Now it is evident, that when a patient is extremely emaciated the belly is not only flat but hollow, and therefore the contraction of the muscles must bring them back to a right line, and consequently enlarge the capacity of the belly, instead of making it less; and these patients vomit as freely and readily as any other person. Hence we may conclude that the contraction of the muscles of the belly is not the cause of vomiting; besides, if you lay your hand on the belly of a patient that is vomiting, you will find there is not so great a tension of these muscles as when he coughs or blows his nose, actions in which these muscles have undoubtedly a share. Add to this, that the doctor has seen a patient who was affected with an inflammation of the muscles of the lower belly, who felt great pain when he coughed, hawked or blew his nose, but was quite free from it when he vomited; an evident proof that the inflamed muscles had no concern in it.

Let us now enquire whether this action is owing to the diaphragm; and with regard to this we are certain, that if it ever presses the stomach it must be at the time of its contraction, and not of its relaxation. But when it is contracted it must necessarily constrict the *Oesophagus*, and hinder any thing from passing that way out of the stomach; and therefore vomiting can only take place at the time of the relaxation of that part; besides no one ever vomits but at the time of expiration, and all anatomists know that when the aliments are swallowed the entrance into the wind-pipe is closed by a kind of elastic valve, called the *Epiglottis*, and that this is closed by the weight of the aliments as they pass along. But in vomiting the contents of the stomach pass a contrary way, and consequently will lift up the valve instead of depressing it, and might probably enter the wind-pipe, if the current of the air which is forced out at the same time did not prevent them; therefore vomiting can never be performed but at the time of expiration, that is, when the diaphragm is mostly relaxed, and consequently it contributes no more to vomiting than the muscles of the belly.

Hence we may conclude, that vomiting is

is caused by nothing but a real convulsion of the stomach itself: and as that of the patient we have been speaking of was paralytic, it is no wonder that this convulsion could never be excited, to cause him to vomit.

It is the opinion of some, that the use of the spleen is to fill up the void space between the stomach and the intestines, inasmuch that when the stomach is full the spleen contracts its volume, and the contrary. The doctor having had some experience of the truth of this observation, when he saw the extraordinary bulk of the stomach in the above patient, ventured to predict, to those about him, the smallness of the spleen; and in reality they afterwards found when they came to examine it, that it scarcely weighed two ounces, though free from any disorder.

Of the Scintillation or Twinkling of the fixed Stars, and the beautiful Skies at Gombroon, by Dr. Garcin.

IT is now generally agreed among natural philosophers, that the tremulous motion of the air, or the vapours contained therein, are the causes of the scintillation of the fixed stars, which distinguishes them from the planets. However, this opinion is farther confirmed and illustrated by the observations of Dr. Garcin, made under the tropick of cancer in Arabia, and at Gombroon, a port in the Persian gulph, where the air is free from vapours. It is well known that this is a very hot country, and that the sky is perfectly serene almost throughout the whole year: There is not the least dew on the ground in the spring, summer, or autumn, for which reason they all sleep on the house-tops during these seasons, which are terraced and flat. Their beds consist of a long square piece of cloth, the four corners of which are fastened to a bedstead made in the manner of a folding chair, which keeps the cloth to the full stretch. On this they put a pillow or two, and lie down to sleep thereon quite naked, the excessive heat not permitting them to be covered.

Those that are accommodated in this manner, when they wake in the night, must receive an inexpressible pleasure in contemplating calmly in the silence of the night, the beauty of the heavens, the splendor of the stars, and their revolutions from east to west. The magnificence of

this charming view must excite a thousand reflections in the minds of the most ignorant, as well as the most learned, for the stars yield a clear, steady, shining light, without the least sparkling. There is indeed a sort of scintillation in the winter season, but it is very feeble. This observation leaves no room to doubt, that the twinkling of the stars is owing to a contrary state of the air, and to the vapours that abound therein, which are continually ascending in a moist atmosphere.

The dryness of the earth in the gulph of Persia is so great, that no vapours ever arise therefrom, nor is there the least blade of grass to be seen, during the three hot seasons of the year, in places exposed to the sun. The soil is, as it were, calcined, and may more properly be called ashes than earth. There are but three or four sorts of trees that will grow in this barren country, and even these are not very common. The kingdom of Bengal is quite different from this, for tho' it lies in the same latitude, or rather more southerly than the gulph of Persia, and the greatest part of Arabia, yet it produces plants and trees in plenty, and the vapours may very easily be perceived, particularly by the falling of dew. Sleeping in the open air is there but seldom ventured upon, and there is a continual twinkling of the stars, less than in Europe.

This calls to mind the like observation of Mr. Condamine, in Peru, we mean in that part of it where it never rains, which lies between the gulph of Guyaquil and Lima; for he there took notice that the fixed stars had but little or no scintillation, at least not so sensible as with us in Europe.

Dr. Garcin's reflections upon these Asiatic countries are very natural and just, relating to the first rise of astronomy in these parts. It is easily comprehended what an advantage the inhabitants of these parts have above the rest of the world in viewing a sky always clear and serene; besides the opportunity of constantly beholding the brilliant train of the heavenly host, or rather the impossibility of not seeing them without ceasing, has made almost all the people about Gombroon astronomers; they all know how to read, more or less distinctly, this vast volume of the heavens, and can determine exactly the hour of the night when they happen to wake, by the magnificent dial which appears before them. We may observe then, that if men's talents are improved in proportion

to the opportunity they have of putting them in exercise; and if they are pretty equally bestowed on the bulk of mankind, it is no wonder that *Arabia, Chaldea and Egypt* should have produced great astronomers, when the sciences, and more particularly astronomy, were in greater esteem among them than they are at present.

Of the Causes of the Winds, and of the Effects the different Temperature of the Air hath upon human Bodies, by Dr. Malouin.

THE wind is a part of the atmosphere of the air, and is put in motion according to a particular direction; inasmuch, that winds are in the atmosphere what currents are in the sea. The general or trade winds, or those which have regular periods, are large currents of the air, such as the wind which blows constantly from east to west in the torrid zone; as also the winds in the East Indies, which blow from east to west during six successive months in the year, and the contrary way during the other six months.

It is now universally acknowledged that the sun and moon are the cause of the flux and reflux of the tides, whence it follows that these luminaries cannot act on the sea without influencing the air at the same time, as it lies between them, and that body of water, and is more easily put in motion. The constant trade winds, as has been proved by several authors, are put in motion by the action of the sun and moon in the torrid zone; and the same geometrical method of reasoning will shew, that the west winds so frequent in the temperate zones, and the violent hurricanes which are common in some latitudes between the tropics, are owing to the same cause.

Mr. *Monnier*, has likewise proved in his letter, printed with Dr. *Halley's* treatise on the trade winds, that the violent winds which sometimes arise about the time of the equinoxes, proceed from the united action of the sun and moon on our atmosphere, for he hath shewn that when the moon is on the meridian either above or below the horizon, it produces a pretty strong east wind which disperses the clouds, or a brisk west wind which produces rain; but this happens more certainly about the new and full moons, when these two luminaries are near the equator.

If the wind blows from the east at the new and full moons, we are sure of dry

weather; on the contrary, if it proceeds from the west we shall have a rainy season. The rarefaction of the air by the heat of the sun, when he passes from one hemisphere into the other, is the principal cause of the equinoctial winds. Sometimes the mountains turn the general winds out of their first directions, and produce accidental winds; besides, the elasticity of the air being susceptible of greater or less activity, is a constant principle of the agitation and motion of this fluid, which always seeks an equilibrium, and yet never can find it nor continue at rest, because it is glanced upon by the sun in different obliquities. Thus the inequality of the heat of the sun in different parts of the atmosphere, and the inequalities of the terrestrial globe are inexhaustible sources or irregular winds.

Sometimes the winds proceed from vapours which are dilated or rarified, produced from a like cause, as that which sometimes is the occasion of the bursting of chemical vessels. It has been observed, that winds are sometimes different in countries that lie very near each other, which shews, that particular winds are formed in the country where they blow.

If the air has a strong action upon bodies, as there is no room to doubt, the wind must have still more in several respects, because it is only air which has gained a greater activity by its motion; thus water pumped on the body, or poured upon it from on high, has a greater effect than a simple bath, which shows that a wind must have a stronger power than air in its usual state.

The air becomes more cold by quick motion, especially if it passes through a narrow place at the same time; and wind is naturally cold, for though it is sometimes hotter than the air, yet it is only so when it blows from a hotter place or climate: and tho' the wind may be more cold than the climate it comes from, yet it can never be more hot. This natural quality of the wind in cooling the air is one of the principal causes of the diseases produced by it; for the coldness of it disturbs perspiration by contracting the skin, and closing the pores which were opened by a hotter air: and for this reason cold winds are the causes of rheums, defluxions and rheumatisms, which are generally occasioned by a suppressed perspiration.

The wind causes great alterations in the body by its sudden changes, for these are always prejudicial to health; and a sudden change

change of weather is generally the cause of the diseases which depend on the intemperies of the air; for which reason there are more maladies at such a time and after it than at any other. Cold is more noxious to animals and all organized bodies than heat. It is principally hurtful to the breast, and because the north winds are the coldest of all, it is in a particular manner prejudicial to this part of the body, as that of the south is to the head and nerves. I have likewise observed, that a dry easterly wind does a great deal of harm to atrabiliary, melancholic and dry constitutions.

Moisture is the proper corrective of the wind, which is naturally dry, and therefore it does much more mischief by its dryness than by its humidity, as it produces worse effects by its coldness than heat. Hence the west wind is generally most salutary, and the north most contrary to health. The wind carries the intemperies of hot and cold climates into those which are temperate, and if it proceeds from a quarter we are little accustomed to, it does the more harm. Sometimes likewise the winds bring exhalations very prejudicial to health; for which reason those which are so near *Africa*, as to be affected with the south winds which blow from thence, often suffer greatly from them, because the heat of that country is productive of much putrefaction. Some winds may bring salutary exhalations, arising from aromatic herbs, sweet smelling flowers and blossoms, and others may be changed from a gentle breeze into a brisk gale, which is bad for those who are subject to disorders of the lungs.

The same wind which is hurtful by bringing noxious vapours into one country, may be useful to another from whence they are carried off. Those vapours which produce epidemic or popular diseases, either arise from putrified bodies, or from some sort of minerals, or from standing waters. The winds that come far off are more prejudicial than those that are local. The air is never more pure than after a tempest, for when it is over objects may be descryed at a greater distance than before, because the exhalations are carried off which obstructed the sight. There is no doubt but many have seen the undulations of the air with a good telescope when full of vapours, and which are not so visible after a storm of wind. Nothing can be worse than a stagnation of the air, and therefore those who inhabit plains

where it is least in motion, are generally less healthy than those whose habitations are on higher ground, which are often perslated by a brisk gale of wind. An atmosphere loaded with animal steams is likewise very bad, and would become exceeding unhealthy, and even pestilential if not renewed. This state of it has been called the τὸ Σείον of epidemic maladies, and has produced the small pox, malignant fevers and pestilential diseases. Likewise these last have often been preceded with calm weather which has continued a long time.

Of an unusual Conformation in a child, by Mr. Serre.

A Child about three years old in good plight, and who, till then, had been free from the diseases common to infants, was attacked with a violent fever, attended with a tension and inflammation of the lower belly. When Mr. Serre was called the disease had been neglected so long, there were no hopes of recovery, and accordingly the child died. He then was told that the child had always voided his excrements by the *Penis*, and therefore he obtained leave of the parents to open the body. He found all the intestines in a natural state except the *Rectum*: this, instead of passing towards the *anus*, turned up under the bladder, and terminated in the *Urethra*, to which it exactly joined. The *Penis* was every way larger than usual, and the canal of the *Urethra* much wider than in a natural state. This, which is commonly contiguous to the lower part of the bladder, and opens only into it, had a passage into the *Rectum*, insomuch, the two canals were very distinct and separated by a space of near three lines. Between these there was a kind of valve, which equally hindered the excrements from passing into the bladder, and the urine from making its way into the *Rectum*. The *Feces*, which came thro' the *Penis*, were generally more fluid than in other children, which was, doubtless, owing to the straitness of the passage. His death was caused by a small bean, which he had probably swallowed whole, that plugged up the passage of the *Urethra*, where it was found, and hindered the excrements from passing any longer that way: Besides, as it rested obliquely on the valve just mentioned, it likewise closed the canal of the urine, and hindered that from being voided. Hence

Proceeded the turgescency of the intestine and bladder, the fever, inflammation and death of this infant; it being the inevitable consequence of this accident.

The CENTINEL.

January 27, 1757.

—Clypeumque jubaſque

Divini aſſimulat capitis, dat inania verba,
Dat ſine mente ſonum, greſſusque effingit
euntis. VIRG.

TO impede virtue by miſrepresentation, and blacken innocence by calumny, has been the clandeſtine employment of vice in every age and nation: and tho' the hand of time hath endeavoured to denude the forgeries of falſhood, and the pen of ſatire hath been drawn in the cauſe of truth and integrity; yet have their united forces proved inſufficient to retard the celerity of ſcandal, or to ſtop the current of detraction. One would almoſt be inclined to imagine that there was an evil principle in our nature, exciting every man to conſider his neighbour's wiſdom as a reproach of his own folly, and his neighbour's exaltation as an obſtacle to his own happineſs. Hence ariſe the burnings of envy, the malice of compariſon, and the bickerings of animoſity; to this we muſt in a great meaſure attribute the ſupplantation of merit, the progreſs of folly, and the retrogreſſion of wiſdom and knowledge. The celerity of one writer draws after it the abuſe and aſperſion of a thouſand; and the beauty of one diſtinguiſhed female, calls forth all the arrows of cenſure, and gives vent to all the poiſon of molevolence; the perſpicacious eye of envy is continually looking through the wrong end of the perſpective, to magnify every blemiſh, and diminiſh every perfection: no incitements are left to animate, languor or encourage virtue; to diſentangle ſophiſtry, or inveſtigate truth; whiſt the great and good are only rendered more miſerable by their accompliſhments, and incur a puniſhment, where they had deſerved a reward.

Such were my laſt night's meditations on the hard lot of mankind, when ſitting in my elbow-chair, I indulged the dark ſuggeſtions of melancholy, and gave ear to the dictates of experience, lamenting evils which I could not remove, and probing wounds which I could not heal; when that ſleep which I had long in vain

ſolicited, at length inſenſibly ſtole upon me, and conveyed me in a moment to thoſe ideal regions, where imagination wanders without reſtraint, and reaſon reſigns her ſceptre into the hands of fancy: I found myſelf on a ſudden tranſported to a fair and ſpacious plain, where I ſaw at a diſtance two armies, who ſeemed prepared for action, and on the point of engagement with each other; for a while I ſtood undetermined whether I ſhould proceed to the field of battle, or retire to ſome place of ſafety, when a ceſtial form, with looks of ſweetneſs and complacency, approached towards me; brother Centinel, ſaid he, and ſmiled, I read your uncertainty, and know your doubts; behold in me the genius of inſtruction, I am come to calm thy fears and to remove thy ignorance; know then, the place thou ſeeſt before thee, is the ſpot appointed to determine the fate of mankind in this deciſive day, between the rival powers of *Truth* and *Falshood*, who have been long contending for the empire of the world; come with me to yonder eminence, whence thou may'ſt view the conflict unhurt and undiscovered; follow me and be ſafe. I obeyed with chearfulneſs the commands of my heavenly guide, who conducted me to the promiſed aſylum, which hung immediately over the field of battle, whence I could with eaſe perceive the diſpoſition of the armies, and be an eye-witneſs of every motion.

The forces of *Truth* were commanded by thoſe illuſtrious generals, *Merit*, *Learning* and *Time*, who were joined by two powerful female allies, *Modesty* and *Beauty*; thoſe of *Falshood* were led on by *Calumny*, *Ignorance* and *Malice*: *Envy* and *Detraction* were employed as *aid de camps*, and were, as I afterwards found, of infinite ſervice in the engagement: and now

—together ruſh'd

Both battles main with ruinous aſſault
And unextinguiſhable rage.

The firſt attack which I beheld, was *Falshood's* right wing under the conduct of *Calumny*, bearing down on the left wing of *Truth*, commanded by *Merit*, who by dint of courage and conduct, kept the field for ſome time, and ſeemed but to imbibe freſh ſpirit from the ſpears of the enemy that fell blunted to the ground, which *Calumny* obſerving, by the advice of *Experience*, changed her weapons, and ordered her troops to make uſe of poiſoned arrows, which fell in ſuch frequent and irreſiſtible ſhowers, that they were forced

forced to give way, and yield to superior force. *Time*, who was in the rear, advanced immediately to the assistance of *Merit*, and endeavoured to rally his distressed friends, but was too slow in his motions to counteract the vigilance and activity of his adversary.

I could not but observe upon this occasion, that the success of *Falshood* was in a great measure owing to the assistance of *Ridicule*, who from a subaltern in the service of *Calumny*, had lately raised himself by art and chicanery to a distinguished rank in the army: his troops also, like those of his general, made use of poisoned arrows, which they shot in the manner of the *Parthians*, so that they seemed to fly from the enemy while they attacked him.

In the midst of the battle I remarked with a mixture of surprise and indignation, a warrior, who, by the splendor of his dress and the gaiety of his appearance, seemed no inconsiderable personage; who several times, to my great astonishment, deserted from *Truth* to *Falshood*, and again from *Falshood* to *Truth*; shifting sides almost every moment, and who yet was received by each with an equal degree of satisfaction: the name of this swiss-like hero, I found on enquiry to be *Wit*. I soon learned that he had more of *Thersites* than of *Ajax*, in his composition; and served rather to divert and entertain both armies, than to be of any real consequence or importance to either.

From this ridiculous object my attention was now called off to another part of the field, to mark the bold and successful attacks of *Learning* on *Ignorance*, whom he would have put to flight with the utmost facility, but that he listened to the dictates of pride, and pushed his victory too far; the fatal consequence of which was, that ambushes were laid for him by the enemy, which he fell into with precipitation, and could not escape from without difficulty and danger.

Though the two amazons *Modesty* and *Beauty*, most heartily engaged in the defence of their beloved monarch, I could not help observing that the former was greatly deficient in conduct, and the latter fail'd in point of courage; so that their forces were easily subdued by *Impudence* and *Malice*: their defeat had indeed gone nigh to bring on a general overthrow, and determined the victory in favour of *Falshood* had not *Virtue* arrived most seasonably to the relief of *Truth*, with a considerable

reinforcement. At his approach every cheek was flushed with confidence, and every eye sparkled with delight: *Merit* rallied his scattered troops, even *Modesty* grew bold under his auspices; *Beauty* smiled with fresh charms, and *Learning* took the field once more with re-animated vigour. *Integrity*, who had the first command under this new ally, had brought with him a quantity of shields, proof against the fears of *Malice*, and impenetrable by the arrows of *Calumny*; with these the army of *Truth* was soon equipped, and renewed the battle with fresh ardour and redoubled courage. *Falshood* began now in her turn to despair; her forces retreated on every side, and victory was just on the point of declaring herself the patroness of *Truth*, when the half-subdued combatant, by the advice of *Cunning*, whom she always consulted, took a dangerous and desperate resolution, which proved but too successful. She cloathed herself in the habit of *Truth*, assumed her air, gesture and discourse, and coming to the enemy's camp, insinuated herself into the hearts of the soldiery, and seduced the whole army over to her own territories; where it was some time before the captives discovered the fraud, and found themselves the deluded victims of treachery and dissimulation. The cries made by the unhappy prisoners on a sudden awaked me, to lament once more the undeserved fate of *Truth*, thus doomed to fall a sacrifice to the stratagems of *Falshood*, who has the insolence to boast her perpetual triumphs over the united efforts of *Learning*, *Merit* and *Virtue*.

Of the Progress of the Ossification of the Teeth, by Dr. Lafone.

THE teeth of a foetus are at first nothing more than a jelly, or portions of a mucilaginous matter contained in a kind of membranous sockets, without any trace of roots, and in proportion as the foetus grows they change their consistence, and become like the crystalline humour of the eye, and even of the same colour. About seven months from the time of conception the mucous germ of the tooth begins to be covered on the top, and round about with a very white compact bony *Lamina*, which includes it like a cap: the edges of this cap extend by little and little to the place where the circular line

is to be, which parts the body of the tooth from the root: this substance is the enamel of the tooth.

Under this substance the germ preserves its mucosity, and what is very extraordinary, its ossification is not performed by degrees but at once; at least it has never been met with, but wholly in a mucous, or in a bony state. The enamel and the germ adhere together in so loose a manner, that they will readily separate with the smallest effort, and yet some observations have a tendency to prove that both these substances are nothing but a continuation of the same body. The ossification of a tooth then proceeds from the circumference to the centre, but at the same time, as the tooth always fills the growing socket, it must be enlarged externally, and the enamel must grow thicker, since its hardness will not admit of any extension.

As the part of the tooth called the enamel, exactly contains all the mucous body, except at the lower end, it prevents its encrease upwards, and forces it to a tendency downward to the bottom of the socket, and to fill up the cavity it meets with there, which serves as a mould for it, and forms the roots of the tooth; but these roots having once filled the cavities of the socket, and still continuing to grow, they force up the body of the tooth, which overcoming the resistance of the gums appears in sight. This double effort of the tooth, and the manner in which the root is moulded may seem sufficient to fix it firmly in the socket; but Dr. *Lafone* has found another which nature employs to render the adherence more strong, which is a cartilage placed between the tooth and the socket, many fibres of which are fixed in the tooth, as well as into the internal part of the socket. He hath several times seen the fragments of this cartilage on teeth newly drawn; and he believes it to be nothing else but a *Periosteum* thickened by the compression it has undergone between these two bones.

The mucous tubercle designed hereafter to be a hard bone, appears at the first sight to have extremely fine blood vessels which first creep on the surface, and then enter into its substance, and when you endeavour to trace their ramifications, soon vanish out of sight. By the assistance of a microscope you may perceive some fibres therein, but no continued organisation, and if you soak these bodies in water, the greatest part will dis-

solve therein. But notwithstanding all these appearances we must take great care not to mistake an unorganized juice for the germ; for there are many examples of substances which have been certainly organised, in which it has been impossible to distinguish either vessel or fibre. Their extreme minuteness, together with their transparence have rendered them absolutely invisible, and their consistence had allowed them to be dissolved in water almost entirely. But to remove all doubts concerning this matter, you need only put these mucous germs into spirit of wine acidulated with a few drops of a mineral acid, and then the fibres may be plainly discovered by the help of a microscope; or you may only let them dry gradually, and you will be able to perceive their vascular organisation; for then the minute tubes will have lost a great part of their transparence.

This body seems to have no adherence to the socket, because it may be separated from the socket with the greatest facility; however, Dr. *Lafone* having cloven a socket directly down to the bottom, perceived one or two blood-vessels, which proceeding from the socket, entered into the lower part of the mucous body, exactly in the place from which the root might expect to grow. In short, if you calcine the tooth you will then perceive the fibrous organisation; but it is infinitely less perceptible than that of other bones. This organisation therefore existed originally in the mucous body; for ossification never produces any new parts, but only hardens those already in being. From all which we may conclude that the teeth are bones of a particular kind, whose ossification is brought about in a different manner from the other bones of the human body, and which yet lay open a vast field for anatomical discoveries.

A new Discovery of the Nature of the Cartilages which cover the heads, and line the Cavities of the bones of the Joints, by Dr. Lafone.

THESE Cartilages are known to the most superficial enquirers into the nature of a human body, and most anatomists have supposed their structure to be absolutely the same as those of other parts, though it is altogether different. If they are traced in their natural state, there are no *Lamina* to be perceived, nor fibres, nor any

any kind of organisation. Their substance has a great resemblance to wax when it is smeared over and covers part of a bone; and yet they have a distinct organisation which may be discovered and rendered sensible, after it hath undergone certain preparations.

The structure of these cartilages will show itself either by boiling, or by calcination: and it is a little surprizing to see that instead of *Laminae* or leaves, of which other cartilages are composed, these on the contrary are formed of fibres standing like the bristles of a brush, perpendicular to the surface of the bone. These fibres have different degrees of hardness, those on the outside being softest, but in proportion as they approach nearer the bone they become more hard, in such manner that the parts nearest the bone are altogether ossified. Dr. *Lafone* is inclinable to think, that all this radiated substance is a production of the fibres of the bony *Lamina* which it surrounds; but the mechanism of this production is not easy to be discovered. However it is more easy to guess at the design of this structure, for as the cartilages placed between two moveable bones in order to facilitate their motion, is liable to frictions and violent compressions, if they had been formed of *Laminae* they would soon have lost their elasticity or spring, and consequently would not be fit to preserve the bones from dangerous collisions: Whereas, according to their real structure, the spring must be much greater and more difficult to be lost.

These cartilages are not the only parts which are fixed to the bone, for there are ligaments and tendons which are fastened thereto, either superficially or by penetrating more or less into the substance of the bones. There appears to be no aperture of the *Periosteum* where these insertions are made, to give way to the passage of the tendon or ligament; but it seems to disappear in these places, and to be confounded with them. To know how far this union extends it will be necessary to boil the part, and to dissect it before it is quite cold, and then you will perceive that the tendinous and ligamentous fibres sometimes enter into the very substance of the bone, and that when the soft fibres are destroyed, there will remain an aperture in the external *Lamina* which it had penetrated. Some, instead of penetrating the bone in the form of tendinous fibres, become bony before they enter

therein; insomuch that they form holes and rugosities at the extremities of the bones which are very discernable. Dr. *Lafone* has even seen bundles of fibres which have been quite ossified, without entering into the bone itself, and which have formed a figure in the shape of a fan on the surface of the bone, whose *Radii* have run cross all the longitudinal fibres of the same bone.

But if when these bones have been prepared by boiling, they are afterwards calcined, it will be much more easy to follow these insertions into the inward part of the bones; because in this state they are more easily broken according to all directions, and you may readily perceive how far these tendinous fibres penetrate. By this method these fibres have been observed to enter to the depth of two or three lines, and that at the extremities of the long bones where the compact substance of the *Lamina* of the bone is very thin, these bundles of tendinous fibres have penetrated into the spongy part, and have adhered to the bony plates which are found in its composition. However there appears no derangement of the fibres of the bony *Laminae*, which are penetrated by the tendinous fibres; nor does it in any manner appear, that they approach nearer together, or were separated to make way for these last, nor ought they so to do, because they both are only a continuation of the same substance, not of two glued together or entering mutually into each other. Hence we see the reason of the strong adherence of the tendons and ligaments to the bones, because they change insensibly from a soft state to that of ossification, and so become perfectly united to the part where they are inserted.

To the AUTHOR.

SIR,

AS at this time the government is intent on finding out measures to raise money, I must beg leave, by means of your Magazine, to revive in their minds a scheme once formed of taxing OLD BACHELORS according to their possessions and stations in life; which, if properly carried into execution, would in this abandoned, inconsiderate age, raise a large sum of money, and be attended with other good effects. I was, Sir, 'till since the commencement of this war, a Bachelor myself; and though I now bewail the loss of many years spent in

in a state unworthy a man of sense, yet I must own that I had no thoughts of altering my condition till I saw my country in danger of being depopulated by war, and then I married with a determined resolution to furnish the public either with an Admiral or a General, for their future service.—It would be doing injustice to the ancients, and to the memory of Augustus Cæsar, not to acknowledge that his letter to the Bachelors of Rome had some influence on my conduct; and as it may awaken others to a sense of their duty, and induce them to quit the dangerous tracks of vice for the safe and pleasing paths of virtue, I beg you would insert it in your next Magazine. I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

AUGUSTUS CÆSAR to the Roman Bachelors, recommending Marriage, and decrying Celibacy.

WRITING to you I am not only at a loss what title to give you, but also find in myself different sentiments from those I usually have when I speak to Romans. As to the first of these I cannot think it proper to call you men, since you give no proofs of your manhood; neither can I stile you Citizens, inasmuch as all your endeavours are directly levell'd at the destruction of the city; nor can I name you Romans, who aim at the abolishing that very name. And for the second, whereas till now it has always been my desire to speak to full assemblies of Romans, it extremely grieves me to think, that, at present, I am writing to so many, who without regard either to the providence of the Gods, or gratitude to the generous care, their parents had in bestowing life on them, have admitted a thought so pernicious, as that of extinguishing a posterity committed to their charge by the very breath they receiv'd from their Progenitors; and so meanly subjecting their race to death after a manner so fatal, as must immediately sink, even the whole Roman name and glory. For consider, I beseech you, should your example pass into a mode, with the rest of men, what would become of the whole progeny of mankind? And reflect, that by being the source of this wickedness, you will assuredly be thought guilty of universal murder. This is the most you can hope from the success of your folly, for you have reason to fear, if none should (as no reasonable man will) think you worthy of imitation, the inevitable censure and de-

testation of all men; and surely that must be an unaccountable principle, that, if it pleases, destroys all, and if not, provokes the contempt and hatred of all the world. 'Tis punishment, not pardon, we give to robbers, spoilers of temples, murderers, and such like heinous offenders, and this for the singularity of their practice, against the universal consent and approbation of the generality of mankind. And yet robbery, sacrilege, murder, and the rest of the horrid scroll of monstrous crimes, when compared with yours, lose more than half their blackness.

You are guilty of a kind of parricide, in refusing that BEING to Children, for which the laws of nature and generation call loudly on you. You are guilty of impiety towards your forefathers, in conspiring the abolition of their honours and their name. You are guilty of sacrilege by robbing the immortal gods (in suppressing the manifestation of their power in your race) of their victim, most noble in itself, and most agreeable to them, HUMANE NATURE: and by that one deed overthrow all their temples, and all their altars, and utterly dissolve their cities, which are composed of men, and not of empty and desolate buildings. I would have you to reflect, O Bachelors! (if you ever give yourselves leave to think) whether our great and holy founder *Romulus*, will not have abundant cause of indignation against you, when he shall put your resolutions of celibacy, in balance with his nativity? And what will his companions in establishing this city think you, report of you above, while the native virgins of Rome are neglected by you? They compell'd those of a foreign nation to afford them that posterity, they ow'd to heaven and themselves; what they bravely fought to obtain, you poorly refuse, tho' peaceably offered you by Rome. With what assurance can you ever think of the noble *Curtius*, who devoted his life to preserve the wives of the Roman people? how can you reflect on *Herfilius* without shame, who following her daughter to Rome, here instituted the sacred rights and duties of marriage? Remember, that as we made War upon the *Sabines* for our wives, so it was these very wives and their Sabine mothers that thrust themselves betwixt the two contending nations, calm'd their rage, and kindly compell'd them to sheath their swords, uniting and fixing them by solemn oaths into one confederate people. All these holy ties, all these sacred contracts

are

are what you endeavour to confound and dissolve. But under what specious pretext, and for what mighty end I would fain know? why only to live like the vestal virgins. But listen awhile, I beseech you, if you chuse those virgins for the patterns of your celibacy, you ought likewise to have their punishment on the breach of your chastity. This I am persuaded you will censure as too severe a judgment; but you are at the same to remember, that in desperate cases like this of ours, the surgeon doubts not to apply his caustics, when necessary, to the cure of his patient; and further that it is much against my will, that I write to you after this manner, where the very motive of my discourse is the crime I object against you.

If what I say offends you, continue not in that practice, which provokes me to deliver myself in terms so disagreeable, and be assured that if what I now write gives you any pain, your actions must of necessity give me and all true *Romans* no less. But if you are really touched with what I say, repent, and rather be the objects of my praise, than of my reproach, whose easy and gentle nature you have long been acquainted with, and to you I appeal, if I ever omitted any thing that a just law-giver ought to have remembered. Nor am I the first that has taken care, that marriage and procreation of children should not grow into neglect and disuse; the *Roman* laws were extremely cautious of that at the first institution of our common-wealth; and I should be too tedious and impertinent to sum up all the several laws, that have been since made by the senate for the same end. I have indeed augmented the penalty to the disobedient, and increased the reward to those who complied with the laws, to that degree, that no virtue besides has such beneficial motives to engage you to the propagation of your kind, if all others should fail. But you, unmoved either by punishment or rewards, presume still to pursue the false track of life you have long continued in, and live as if you were no part of the common-wealth. It is not, that you are inclined to renounce all commerce with women-kind, but you assume the specious name of *Celibacy*, the most freely to indulge and follow the dictates of your lusts, for 'tis not copulation but the legality of it that offends you, who prefer the lawless and deceitful embraces of a harlot to the sincere caresses of a modest and

virtuous wife. I have endeavoured to obviate all difficulties from what age and degree soever, by allowing virgins in their bloom to your embraces, and marrying the daughters of freed men to all but the *Patrician* order, that if love or any other prospect should make such matches necessary, they might be justified by law. You that derive yourselves from the old *Roman* stock, and number among your ancestors, the *Vallerii*, *Quintii* and *Julii*, will you leave the city to the possession of the *Greeks* and barbarians, or shall I set free the slaves, and call in our allies to supply us with people, and with that posterity you refuse to beget? I am ashamed, I am ashamed to think of it, and much more to be obliged to write what I do.

Put, therefore, put an end at length to this destructive madness, which must of necessity ruin this city, while it dams up all those sources of people, that should supply the places of those, whom both the wars and diseases daily carry off. I would not have any of you to think that I am not sensible, that marriage and children have their difficulties and inconveniences attending them, but then I would have you likewise to reflect, that there is no *good*, that we covet, but has its mixture of disquiet. and that the most and greatest of *benefits* are nearly allied to the most sensible and afflicting of griefs, which there is no way of escaping, but by pursuing no *good* at all, since we can arrive at no sincere virtue or pleasure without a great deal of pain and fatigue both in the pursuit, the attainment or preservation of them. There is no necessity of giving you the detail of this, which would force me on a prolixity I would avoid; granting, therefore, that marriage and children bring some uneasinesses along with them, yet if you balance them with the advantages they afford, you will find them much more considerable both in number and necessity: for besides the benefits that arise from the thing itself, the rewards I have propos'd by the laws (for a very small part of which many a man would venture his life) methinks should incline you to be won over to an obedience to them; for it would carry the face of a peculiar stupidity, not to be gained to the propagation of your kind, by a motive for the sake of which others would not scruple to embrace the greatest hazards, even of their lives. I thought myself obliged, my fellow-citizens (for by this time I am confident I have persuaded you to retain and preserve the name of ci-

tizens, of men, of *Romans*, and the surname of fathers) I thought myself obliged, I say, to expostulate with you on this point, and that being prevailed on more by necessity than choice, imagined you would not look on me as an enemy guided by hatred to your persons, but rather as your friend, whose unsatiated love will not be content till you shall give it living copies of your selves in your offspring, that we may together with our wives and children approach the gods from our lawful dwellings replenished with a numerous progeny, and all converse together, bestowing equal benefits on the public, and receiving equal advantages from it. How can I with justice, discharge that trust committed to me in my government, if I perpetually suffer your numbers to be diminished? how can I own the name of father, if I permit you to neglect giving children to the public? wherefore if you would have me to believe that you do really love me, as you have often pretended; and that the title of father which you have bestowed on me, was conferred more out of respect than flattery, apply yourselves in earnest to become *husbands* and *fathers*, that you may partake of that name with me, and I bear it with justice, and without blushes. Be advised, and farewell.

** * This letter has had such a salutary effect on one of our Authors, that he is determined to marry, and gives this public notice that Ladies may send in their proposals.—Please to direct to the Printer.*

Of the Virtues of PIT-COAL. By Mr. Morand.

PIT-COAL is a kind of a dry bitumen, and abounds with a great quantity of sulphureous particles, to which the bath of *St. Amand* in *Flanders*, owes its qualities; for all the adjacent parts are also full of this mineral; and the black mud of the bath itself so efficacious in diseases in the joints, is a sort of ocular demonstration from whence its colour proceeds.

However, I was willing to try by experiments, whether my conjecture was right or not. If it was, I concluded that an artificial mud made with powder of coal and water would perform the same cures. I therefore communicated my sentiments

to the surgeons of the principal hospitals of *Flanders*, and I had the satisfaction to find the event answer my expectation. The waters and mud abovementioned have been greatly cried up in disorders of the legs, weakness of the limbs, palseys, rheumatisms, the hip-gout, swellings and stiffness of the joints. But the most remarkable quality of all is in relieving contractions of the tendons and nerves occasioned by large wounds.

Mr. *Giot*, surgeon to the hospital at *Lisle*, has lately sent me an account of two cures of the like disorders by this artificial mud, in the following words ‘A young woman about twenty years of age, had been incommoded for eight months past with a swelling, attended with acute pains in the joint of her great toe. She had tried the usual topical remedies to no manner of purpose, when I advised her to make use of the artificial mud; which she did by putting her foot in it two hours at a time, for seventeen days together, and was cured’. A peasant had a long while been afflicted with an anchylosis or stiffness of the joint of the knee with a fluxion, occasioned by a fall. I advised him to apply cataplasms of the mud of Pit-coal to the part, which he did, and was cured in three weeks time.’

Since I received the cases above, I made two experiments myself with the same success; the one was upon a child who had a swelling with a stiffness of the joint of the elbow, and a fistula, which was the consequence of a caries of the bone. It was cured in a short time by the help of this mud. The other was upon a man that was wounded in the hand, which occasioned a stiffness of the fingers, who was enabled to move them in a short time by the application of this remedy.

The following letter came to the authors of the LITERARY MAGAZINE by the post from Oxford: It contains many just observations, and seems to be written by a warm well-wisher to taste and letters: in some places, perhaps, we could wish his severity somewhat abated; but we had no right to make any alterations, and therefore give it in its original dress.

The

To the AUTHORS of the LITERARY
MAGAZINE.

Cum tabulis animum censoris sumet honesti.
HOR.

*Curritur ad jucundam vocem & carmen
amica*

*Thebaidos, lætam fecit cum Statius urbem
Promisitque diem—*

IT has obtained of late years, that ideas of a depreciating quality have been generally annexed to the name of a Critic, inasmuch that what was in the polite days of ancient erudition an elegant and respectable character, is now become an object unworthy of our approbation. In the course of human revolutions it has frequently happened, that not only monarchies and republics have undergone a total alteration, but even the very images of things have been totally changed, as if the substances themselves had lost their original essence. Thus we find *Tyrannus* with the *Latins*, while the people enjoyed a shew of liberty under their kingly government, wore no disagreeable aspect; but as soon as the subjects began to groan under the haughty ruler's oppressive hand, they were immediately filled with formidable apprehensions of inhumanity and pride; and *Tyrannus* became an universally established term for the foe of human kind. In like manner many words in the *English* language have long since departed from their original import to contumely and reproach; such as *Knave*, *Villain*, &c. Words have their changes as well as matters of greater moment; and in this manner it has arrived that the word Critic is now no longer an appellation of dignity; because the professors of it have made an aberration from the justness of sentiment, the politeness and candor, which were its distinguishing characteristics in former times.

The writers, whose works have been handed down to us from antiquity, may reasonably be supposed to have borrowed frequent lights from the judgments of their friends in particular, and in general from men of critical erudition. It was their custom, besides their private consultations, to have their stated days for public recitation, when the *Literati* flocked together to attend the reading, with as much eagerness as modern beaux and belles hurry to the rehearsal of an *Italian* opera, to a China Sale, or a monster at *Charing-Cross*. *Juvenal* tells us that when *Statius* had fixed a day for a public lecture, curiosity was greatly excited, and the poet was attended from all quarters of the city.

When these audiences were dismissed, the poet had an opportunity of collecting the opinions of the Connoisseurs; some perhaps objected to a sentiment, either as unsuitable to the character, or not having a just foundation in nature; others protested against a description, and proscribed it with a *nunc non erat his locus*; a third set contented themselves with verbal criticism, others perhaps attended to versification, and many might advert to matters of higher moment. By these means the author had occasion to retouch his piece, to alter whole passages, to retrench redundancies, to insert new graces, to remove dark expressions, and in the close to put his performances out of hand with finer finishings, than he would have been able to do, without these advantages.

How amiable, how serene, and respectable does the republic of LETTERS look, when this freedom of intercourse subsisted among them!—How fatally removed is it at present from that generous confidence! a writer in these days is afraid of his very friends, because even they, however men of honour in other respects, are too often disingenuous in literary matters. Some are not willing to cure the itch of scribbling by applying the Caustics of truth; and others feel a malicious pleasure in seeing a man, who pretends to superior abilities, fall short of his ambition. Mankind are in general of *levelling* principles; and few can bear to see another gain a kind of Pre-eminence for talents of the mind. Morals in a superior degree they will readily grant you, but of the gifts of understanding all are ambitious. Besides, to laugh at an author is now a common place joke.

In this situation of things there is nothing remaining for a writer, but at once to make his appeal to the public; and then *nescit vox missa reverti*. The whole race of modern Critics surround him; every defect is represented with all the malice of exaggeration, and every beauty diminished with all the artifice of envy. Though it is allowed that perfection is not to be expected in any production of human wit, yet the tribe of the *Remarkers* and the *Reviewers* seem to insist, that each composition must come from the author's brain,

like *Pallas* from the head of *Jupiter*, with a complete symmetry of parts, and a regularity of proportions forming a beautiful and an intire whole. Should not this happen to be the case (nay indeed though it should) the unhappy author must undergo the severity of literary inquisitors. We are told from *Paris* that a red hot iron was run into the back bone of the *French* enthusiast, who has execrably made an attempt upon his sovereign's life, while several physicians stood by, to see that the pain should not be more than the criminal could bear. Something similar has been introduced among ourselves by some late critical torturers. The method used by these people is, to run a Goose quill tinged with gall into the very heart of a writer; while two or more physicians are present to *review* the operation, not with an intent to see that the patient does not suffer too much, but on the contrary to add cruelty to torture.

Had this discouraging severity been in practice at the first effulgence of letters, arts and sciences would in all probability have suffered suffocation at their birth. The annals of literature have indeed transmitted to us an account of one *Zoilus*, who it seems set up for a *Reviewer* in *Greece*. But instead of having the illiberal reception, which slander and malevolence meets with among us, he was sentenced to be burnt to death in a fire lighted up by his own compositions, and, as a witty writer of his life observes, he now survives himself with infamy.

The first inventors of an art seldom attain perfection; it is from subsequent observation that improvements are made. Mankind built houses long before ingenuity and taste reduced the orders of architecture to a regular system; and the maxims, that uniformity amidst variety, would be always sure of pleasing the eye, and that good and beautiful are the same, were at first very little felt or understood. The same has happened in all the fine arts; poetry and philosophy have been considerably advanced, since their first dawning by the labours of the learned. *Aristotle* in his poetics and his rhetoric has done infinite service to fine writing. *Dionysius* thought himself well employed in pointing out new beauties in *Homer*. *Longinus* in his treatise of the Sublime, has reviewed occasionally the bad writers of his time like a benevolent judge. *Horace* was never bribed by the *Sesii**, to de-

* *Eminent Book-sellers in Rome.*

cry a good book, or recommend a bad one. In the hands of these immortal writers, *Criticism* in the words of our late poet,

—*The muses handmaid prov'd,
To dress her charms, and make her more be-
low'd.*

At the revival of letters under *Leo X.* critical learning came into universal repute. Almost all the great geniuses of that age were ambitious of prescribing rules for fine writing; and, *Vida's* art of poetry will be in esteem as long as wit and refinement shall subsist in the republic of letters. In this elegant composition, propriety of thinking, justness of expression, and harmony of numbers are beautifully recommended; and all *boyisms*, as *Garth* calls them, of sentiment and diction are proscribed, without putting any of his cotemporary writers, like a tyrant, to the rack.

When the muses came over the *Alps*, they would certainly have perished in our bleak northern air, had not the eminent geniuses of *France* combined to receive and cherish them. Among these illustrious writers were *Corneille*, *Racine*, *Boileau*, *Bossu*, &c. who always criticised like scholars and gentlemen; and no sooner was *reviewing* brought into fashion by *Perault* and others, than the wits of *France* combined to exterminate false and malevolent criticism.

Among ourselves *Dryden*, *Roscommon*, *Addison*, *Pope*, &c. were studious to enforce the manly beauties of composition with taste, candor and erudition; and as they knew how dangerous it is to suffer Pseudo-criticks to mislead our sense, we accordingly find their admirable powers of wit and humour exerted against the *Dennis*s, the *Blackmores**, the *Milbournes*†, the *Oldmixons*, and the rest of the *REVIEWERS* of their time.

It is to be lamented, that there should ever be occasion for these exertions of severity among men of letters. But the cause of truth exacts, that though compassion should be shewn to a bad writing (a thing not criminal in itself) yet the bad critic should never have any quarter.

—*Less dangerous is th' offence,
To tire our patience than mislead our sense.*

And yet we have at present a race of critics, who, like *Visigoths*, threaten destruction to all taste and justness of sentiment. Their judgment is almost for

* *Blackmore, was a poet, critic and physician.*

† *Milbourne, was a parson and a critic.*

ever wrong, without any eccentric approximation to truth. And yet they inform us that they are *a set of gentlemen, whose characters and capacities have been universally approved by the public*. If this is the case, I am sorry that they have made such a departure from their characters: for indeed the public has universally decried their critical labours, and they must be conscious themselves that calumny, malevolence, wilful misrepresentation, and rank abuse, are not qualities appropriated to the gentleman. It is really a grievous case, when we perceive a writer in violent strainings upon the rack of invention, to be witty, and yet lamentably ending in feeble disappointed efforts: a very humorous author has represented this situation in too pleasant a light.

He knocks his pate, and fancies wit will come,

Knock as he please, there's no body at home.

With me a barren witling of this sort always excites ideas that at once incline me to compassion and contempt. The pruriency of wit remaining when the power is gone, calls to my mind those unhappy, and at the same time, ridiculous objects, who have not had *Oeconomy in this Love*, and yet continue fatiguing their exhausted constitutions with ineffectual stimulatives; still soliciting pleasures, and still ridiculously unperforming. When a man can be so awkward as to call an eminent physician respectable for his knowledge, and his many amiable qualities a GREAT NATURAL, instead of NATURALIST; he must be reduced to a very low ebb. And, further, when he is told that the mutilation of that devoted syllable was illiberal and unbecoming, should he pertly ask, *Is't indeed?* Is there not reason to conclude the writer must be reduced to the last dregs and squeezings of the brain? It were inhumanity to smile on such an occasion. And yet it is pleasant to hear these people talk of themselves. *Criticism*, say they, *has been reduced to a contemptible manufacture*: and to mend the matter, what does the reader imagine they intend to make of it?—Why, a Reservoir!—a Reservoir?—Yes, a Reservoir filled with delightful streams. I have their own words for it; nay further, a Reservoir that will dispel mists, and introduce us.—How!—a Reservoir introduce!—Yes, it will be a gentleman-usher,—it will introduce us to an acquaintance with the characters of our neighbours, remove

national prejudices, &c. Most assuredly a set of gentlemen, who could establish such a wonderful phenomenon, would do more service to this metropolis, than has been as yet felt from the *New River* company. It must be confessed this Reservoir has not yet answered the above laudable purposes, and the *delightful stream*, (as many persons of genius have been mangled and thrown into it, by the proprietors) has hitherto appeared like the river mentioned by *Virgil*:

—*Ubi tot Simois correpta sub undis,
Scuta virum, galeasque, & fortia corpora volvit.*

Or rather, as they are generally filled with long, tedious, dull extracts from dull authors, like *Fleet-Ditch*, 'Wasting the tribute of dead dogs to Thames.'

As it is insinuated that there is one *Swan* among these birds of prey, that has already sung *HYGEIA's* charms, and resembles those Swans described in the following sweet lines of *Virgil*,

*Ceu quondam nivei liquida inter nubila
Cycni,
Cum sese a pastu referunt, & longa canoros
Dant per colla modos; sonat amnis &
Asia longè,
Pulsa palus. —*

It were to be wished, he would no longer hover over that muddy current, but fly off at once, and rejoin his kindred train.

When they tell us *the success of this work is hereby acknowledged*, when they write themselves an extract of a letter from *Oxford* or *Cambridge*, when they return *The thanks of the Society*, &c. it is impossible to refrain from a contemptuous smile. But when they represent themselves as scavengers, and talk of *cleansing the Augean stables*, of wading thro' *dung-hills*, &c. the impropriety of wading thro' an *Hill* may be forgiven, and it must then be allowed that they have exhibited a very just and remarkable portrait. But how such filthy ideas can induce any body to read them it is difficult to resolve.

There is a passage, in the battle of the *Books*, in the first volume of *Swift's* works published by Mr. *Hawksworth*, which is very applicable to the present case. A wandering Bee happened to be entangled in a Cobweb, from which after many efforts, he disengaged himself, not without some damage to the outworks. By this time, says our author, the Spider was adventured out, and casting his eye upon the

the Bee, *a plague split you*, said he, *for a son of a whore; is it you, with a vengeance, that have made this litter bere?*—*Could you not look before you and be damned!*—*Do you think, I have nothing else to do (in the Devil's name,) but mend and repair after your arse!*—*Good words, friend*, said the Bee, (having now pruned himself and being disposed to droll) *I'll give you my hand and word to come near your kennel no more; I was never in such a confounded pickle since I was born. Sirrah, rogue, rascal, to meddle with your betters, &c.* and in short a torrent of scurrilous invective was vented by the Spider through the rest of the quarrel; to which I refer my readers, if they are inclined to entertain themselves with exquisite humour: in the mean time, I beg leave to appeal to them, whether the above language of the Spider is not highly similar to the stile of the Reviewer.

The conclusion of the story is so beautiful that I cannot help transcribing it. *This dispute was managed with such eagerness, clamour, and warmth, that the two parties of Books in arms below stood silent awhile, waiting in suspense what would be the issue; which was not long undetermined: for the Bee grown impatient at so much loss of time, fled straight away to a bed of roses, without looking for a reply; and left the Spider, like an orator, collected in himself, and just prepared to burst out.*

Something like the above circumstances has happened to myself, and till I was caught in the toils of these Reviewers, I can fairly say, I was never in such a pickle in my life. However the example of the Bee flying off to a bed of Roses, is sufficiently instructive; and therefore, should they collect themselves ready to burst out, I shall leave them to their venom, and employ myself in more delightful occupations for the future.

No doubt they will be incensed at the dilacerations I have made in their Cobweb, and, *a plague split you, is it you that have made this litter?* will be the word: But I shall hardly look for a reply. To hinder the contagious influence of their remarks should be the drift of the Critic in the *Literary Magazine*, and this without entering into a paper war with the authors of any other work.

To effectuate this, many gentlemen here have determined to send you occasional contributions. To them in conjunction with the authors of the *Magazine*, an appeal shall lie from the anim-

adversions of Reviewers, whom they intend to consider merely as evidences, but never as judges in the cause. In the execution of this design, we flatter ourselves our joint labours will rescue truth from these modern tyrants, who practise the cruelty of stretching faults beyond their original dimensions, and cutting merit short of its native proportions, according as they are actuated by malice or envy. In order to fill up the page you should never tease your readers with the lassitude that must necessarily attend a prolixity of quotations: To awaken the passions, to strike the imagination, and to inform the understanding are the three different provinces of a writer: to acquit himself handsomely in either of them is laudable; and he happily strikes all points, who can gratify his readers with the rare talent of uniting all three into harmony. From these great first principles of all literary beauty, you should deduce your remarks, and assign each author his specific qualities. By these means every performance will have its true, its peculiar character; your readers will be informed whether the strength of the piece consists in the Didactic, in the imaginative powers, in a commanding operation on the affections, or in the well-mixed combination of all three. The sentiments you should judge by the criterion of truth; the richness of colouring should never impose upon you, but you should insist upon purity of diction; from the arrangement of words you should pronounce upon what is commonly called stile; and finally it should be your task to inform the world, whether the author can boast of offering native and original thought, or humbly contents himself with the adoption of pre-established sentiments, and, in either case, whether he distributes the self-created or the borrowed opinions in a clear and perspicuous method. Where there are any remarkable specimens of conformity or repugnance to the abovementioned principles of composition, you should then present some extracts; but in case of unengaging flatness, no transfusions of foreign thought should be made, but the unmolested pages should remain in quiet possession of their mediocrity. To conclude, a true critic should never feel a pleasure from the blush of modesty; he should not endeavour to cramp the efforts of the mind by discouraging publication; he should not deter people from putting their names to their works, by excruciating their characters; nor should a transition from a
writer's

writer's abilities to the abuse of his private, character be ever allowed. To conclude, the authors of the *Literary Magazine* should preserve the strictest candour and integrity, and if ever they give vent to the ebullitions of acrimony, it should never be against those, whose only demerit it is to be unsuccessful writers, but the men, who to the imbecillity of the head have joined the depravity of the heart.

Elegies with an Ode to the Tiber, written abroad by WILLIAM WHITEHEAD, Esq; Register and Secretary to the Hon. Order of the Bath. Printed for R. and J. Dodsley.

WE were highly pleased to see this work advertised; a muse returning from classic ground, naturally promised us an entertaining combination of poetic images, excited by a survey of the ruins of antient Italy, or the beautiful scenery which modern refinements have spread over the face of the country. Nor were we disappointed in this expectation. To speak first of the ode to the Tiber: this piece holds more of the sentimental than of the enthusiastic spirit of some ode-writers; it breathes notwithstanding an agreeable melancholy, and is in many places affectingly impassioned.

*Where is the Villa's rural pride,
The swelling dome's imperial gleam;
Which lov'd to grace thy verdant side,
And tremble in thy golden stream?
Where are the bold, the busy throngs,
That rush'd impatient to the war,
Or tun'd to peace triumphal songs,
And hail'd the passing car.*

Along the solitary road,
Th' eternal flint by Consuls trod,
We muse and mark the sad decays,
Of mighty works and mighty days.
For these vile wastes, we cry, bad fate decreed,
That Veii's sons should strive, for these Camillus bleed!*

The conclusion has also a beautiful pathos:

*Tho' from his caves th' unfeeling North,
Pour'd all his legion'd tempests forth,
Yet still thy laurel's bloom;
One deathless glory still remains,
Thy stream has roll'd thro' Latian plains,
Has wash'd the walls of Rome.*

* The Flaminian way.

The first elegy, written at the Convent of *Haut Villiers*, contains a beautiful dissuasive from the austerities practised by the monks, and after some descriptive imagery, there is a pleasing generosity in the following sentiment.

*A British bard to Gallia's fertile shore,
Can wish the blessings of eternal peace.*

The elegy on the *Mausoleum of Augustus* after saying that,

*In ev'ry shrub, in ev'ry flowrets bloom,
That paints with different hues yon
smiling plain,
Some hero's ashes issue from the tomb,
And live a vegetative life again.*

he has the following striking thought;

*Perhaps, my Villiers, for I sing to thee,
Perhaps unknowing of the bloom it gives,
In yon fair Scyon of Apollo's tree,
The sacred dust of young Marcellus lives.
Pluck not the leaf—'twere sacrilege to wound,*

*Th' ideal memory of so sweet a shade;
In these sad seats an early grave he found,
And the first rites to gloomy Dis convey'd.*

The digression to *Marcellus* naturally grows out of this passage, and is finely closed by recurring to *Lord Villiers*, with

Be thou Marcellus with a length of days.

The elegy to *Lord Newnham* is neatly finished, but has not many local ideas, and might be written from any other place as well as *Rome*.

TRANSLATION, a Poem. By Thomas Franklin, fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, the second edition. Printed for R. Franklin, and sold by Messrs. Dodsley.

WE cannot be induced to think this any more than a new edition of the title page, because we find the same errors that were contained in the first publication. To be an original thinker is not every man's lot, and on so beaten a subject could not be expected: but to assemble the best remarks of previous writers, as *Mr. Pope* has done in his *Essay on Criticism*, is in the power of application; there are very few rules to guide a translator in this piece; and those few are not placed in any new point of view, unless when he bids us chuse an author as a mistress, and not as a friend, according to *lord Roscommon*, the image in his opinion

nion being better drawn from the more lively passion. This indeed has novelty but wants truth. Men chuse a mistress for a shape, or an air, or a bloom, or a *Je ne scai quoi*; but friendship is founded on similitude in tempers, inclinations, taste, &c. and therefore, if an author be chosen by a translator for the same motives, he will be likely to give an acceptable copy of the original. As this author is not an original thinker, so he is not an original versifier, many half lines being borrowed throughout. Against all rules *Lear* is made to consist of two syllables;

'Tis *Le-ar's*, *Hamlet's*, *Richard's self we see*.
For the sake of rhyme we find violations of grammar;

*A father's death, while fair Electra
mourn,
Or shed her sorrows o'er a brother's urn;
Or fair Antigone o'er griefs relate,
Or poor Tecmessa weep her helpless fate,
Or OEdipus revoke the dark decrees
of fate.*

whereas it should be *Electra mourns*, *Antigone relates*, *Tecmessa weeps*, and *OEdipus revokes*. Solecisms of this nature are surprizing from a Greek professor; however, he has paid himself a genteel compliment in the following line,

*Nor social join with Wharton and with
me;*

he has certainly put himself in good company, and when his *Sophocles* appears, we sincerely wish he may deserve to be coupled with Mr. *Wharton* in the judgment of his readers.

Four Dissertations by DAVID HUME, Esq;
printed for A. Millar. 12mo. 3s.

THE public curiosity will no doubt be greatly excited by these essays, from a gentleman who has before contributed both to their pleasure and instruction. The first of Mr. *Hume's* Dissertations is called, *The natural History of Religion*, in which he deduces the rise and progress of it. It must be observed that this Author, upon other occasions new and singular, and generally so with propriety, has in this discourse offer'd few or no positions, that are not to be found in other writers on this subject. That Polytheism was the natural religion of the unenlightened heathen world, it is very cer-

tain, and has often been advanced: Without attending to the connection between causes and their effects, and without considering that a superior all-intelligent mind might impress various laws of motion upon universal nature, untutored minds created deities to preside over the different modes of existence, nay, and their passions; their hopes and fears have further peopled the skies with visionary Gods, that had a supposed power of conferring the good or inflicting the evil, which they desired or wished to be averted from them. The history of these operations of the mind, Mr. *Hume* has exhibited in a very probable light. It was, however to be wished, that his talents had been employed on all occasions to serve the cause of religion, for two reasons; First, because if he were so much in the secret as to know us all to be under a delusion, it is *mentis gravissimus error*, and to undeceive us certainly would introduce anarchy and confusion. Secondly, because the Christian Religion inculcates such a scheme of Benevolence and Virtue, as cannot fail of being comfortable to us as individuals, and to render us more acceptable to each other as social beings.

The second essay is on the passions, in which, as in the former case, we do not perceive any thing new. This we should not mention if we were not talking of an author fond of novelty. He has, however, treated his subject in a clear and perspicuous manner; his style is elegant, and, excepting that now and then the idiom of his country mixes insensibly with his language, it may for the most part boast of purity. As a specimen of his philosophy and style, the reader is desired to take the following extract. After describing the single passions he adds:

'None of these passions seem to contain
'any thing curious or remarkable, except
'*hope* and *fear*, which being derived from
'the probability of doing good or evil,
'are mixt passions that merit our at-
'tention.'

'Probability arises from an opposition
'of contrary chances or causes, by which
'the mind is not allowed to fix on either
'side; but is incessantly tost from one to
'another, and in one moment is deter-
'mined to consider an object as existent,
'and in another moment as the contrary.
'The imagination or understanding, call
'it as you please, fluctuates betwixt the op-
'posite views; and tho' perhaps it may
'be

' be oftener turned to one side than the
' other, it is impossible for it, by reason
' of the opposition of causes or chances
' to rest on either. The *pro* and *con* of
' the question alternately prevail; and the
' mind, surveying the objects in their op-
' posite causes, finds such a contrariety as
' utterly destroys all certainty or esta-
' blished opinion.

' Suppose, then, that the object, con-
' cerning which we are doubtful produces
' either desire or aversion; it is evident,
' that, according as the mind turns itself
' to one side or the other, it must feel a
' momentary impression of joy or sorrow.
' An object, whose existence we desire,
' gives satisfaction, when we think of those
' causes, which produce it; and for the
' same reason, excites grief or uneasiness,
' from the opposite consideration. So
' that, as the understanding, in probable
' questions, is divided betwixt the con-
' trary points of view, the heart must in
' the same manner be divided betwixt op-
' posite emotions.

' Now, if we consider the human mind,
' we shall observe, that, with regard to
' the passions, it is not like a wind-instru-
' ment, of music, which, in running
' over all the notes, immediately loses the
' sound when the breath ceases; but rather
' resembles a string-instrument, where,
' after each stroke, the vibrations still re-
' tain some sound, which gradually and
' insensibly decays. The imagination is
' extremely quick and agile; but the pas-
' sions, in comparison, are slow and res-
' tive: For which reason, when any ob-
' ject is presented, which affords a variety
' of views to the one, and emotions to the
' other; tho' the fancy may change its
' views with great celerity; each stroke
' will not produce a clear and distinct
' note of passion, but the one passion will
' always be mixt and confounded with
' the other. According as the probability
' inclines to good or evil, the passion of
' grief or joy predominates in the compo-
' sition; and these passions, being inter-
' mingled by means of the contrary views
' of the imagination, produce by union
' the passions of hope or fear.

Our author proceeds afterwards to the
compound passions, which he accounts for
in the following manner:

' In order to explain the causes of these
' passions, we must reflect on certain pro-
' perties, which, tho' they have a mighty
' influence on every operation, both of the
' understanding and passions, are not com-
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' monly much insisted on by philosophers.
' The first of these is the *association* of
' ideas, or that principle, by which we
' make an easy transition from one idea to
' another. However uncertain and chang-
' able our thoughts may be, they are not
' entirely without rule and method in their
' changes. They usually pass with re-
' gularity from one object, to what re-
' sembles it, is contiguous to it, or pro-
' duced by it*. When one idea is present
' to the imagination; any other, united
' by these relations, naturally follows it,
' and enters with more facility, by means
' of that introduction.

' The *second* property, which I shall
' observe in the human mind, is a like
' association of impressions or emotions.
' All *resembling* impressions are connected
' together, and no sooner one arises, than
' the rest naturally follow. Grief and
' disappointment give rise to anger, anger
' to envy, envy to malice, and malice to
' grief again. In like manner our tem-
' per, when elevated with joy, naturally
' throws itself into love, generosity,
' courage, pride, and other resembling
' affections.

' In the *third* place, it is observable of
' these two kinds of association, that they
' very much assist and forward each other,
' and that the transition is more easily
' made, where they both concur in the
' same object. Thus, a man, who by
' any injury from another, is very much
' discomposed and ruffled in his temper,
' is apt to find a hundred subjects of ha-
' tred, discontent, impatience, fear, and o-
' ther uneasy passions; especially, if he can
' discover these subjects in or near the per-
' son, who was the object of his first emo-
' tion. Those principles, which forward
' the transition of ideas, here occur with
' those, which operate on the passions;
' and both, uniting in one action, bestow
' on the mind a double impulse.'

In this Mr. Hume has agreeably reflected
images with which we have been already
conversant: there is one new position in
this Dissertation, which appears somewhat
surprising from one, who in general seems
to think with precision.

' No one, says he, has ever been able
' to tell precisely, what *virtue* is, and to
' shew why such a system of thought must
' be received under that denomination,
' and such another rejected. It is by taste
' alone we can decide concerning it; nor
' are

* See philosophical Essays. Essay iii.

'are we possess of any other standard, by
'which we can form a judgment of this
'nature. Now what is this *taste*, from
'which true and false wit in a manner
'receive their being, and without which
'no thought can have a title to either of
'these denominations? It is plainly no-
'thing but a sensation of pleasure from
'true wit, and of disgust from false, with-
'out our being able to tell the reasons of
'that satisfaction or uneasiness. The
'power of exciting these opposite sensa-
'tions is, therefore, the very essence of
'true or false wit; and consequently the
'cause of that vanity or mortification,
'which arises from one or the other.'

We thought Wit had been long since
very justly defined, a similitude unexpect-
edly pointed out between two objects not
apparently resembling each other, in such
a manner as to give new lights to the sub-
ject, and excite the agreeable sensations of
surprise. If this definition is just, as it
certainly is, judgment and not taste is to
decide it, tho' we allow that the gratifi-
cations of taste will greatly heighten it.
As to the reasons of our satisfaction
or uneasiness when wit is offer'd, we ima-
gined *Bohours* had given us an excellent
rule, which is, that no thought can be
beautiful that is not true; and truth or
the reverse of it, will always be agreeable
or disgustful to the human mind. The
rest of this Essay presents us different ex-
amples to enforce the above doctrine of
the passions.

The third dissertation on Tragedy
does not concern itself with rules for
the mechanism of the drama, but en-
quires into the reasons why grief, terror,
pity, and other sensations in themselves
uneasy, should give us pleasure. This he
accounts for upon principles that have
been already subscribed to by many elegant
English writers. His account of this mat-
ter stands as follows: 'It is certain,
'that the same object of distress which
'pleases in a tragedy, were it really set
'before us, would give the most unfeigned
'uneasiness, tho' it be the most effectual
'cure of languor and indolence. Mon-
'sieur *Fontenelle* seems to have been sen-
'sible of this difficulty; and accordingly
'attempts another solution of the phæno-
'menon; at least, makes some addition to
'the theory abovementioned.

"Pleasure and pain," says he, "which
"are two sentiments so different in them-
"selves, differ not so much in their cause.
"From the instance of tickling, it appears,

"that the movement of pleasure pushed
"a little too far, becomes pain; and
"that the movement of pain, a little mo-
"derated, becomes pleasure. Hence it
"proceeds, that there is such a thing as a
"sorrow, soft and agreeable: it is a pain
"weakened and diminished. The heart
"likes naturally to be moved and affect-
"ed. Melancholy objects suit it, and
"even disastrous and sorrowful, pro-
"vided they are softened by some circum-
"stance. It is certain, that on the
"theatre the representation has almost the
"effect of reality; but yet it has not al-
"together that effect. However we may
"be hurried away by the spectacle; what-
"ever dominion the senses and imagina-
"tion may usurp over the reason, there
"still lurks at the bottom a certain idea of
"falseness in the whole of what we see.
"This idea, tho' weak and disguised, suf-
"fices to diminish the pain which we suf-
"fer from the misfortunes of those whom
"we love, and to reduce that affliction
"to such a pitch as converts it into a
"pleasure. We weep for the misfortune
"of a hero, to whom we are attached:
"In the same instant we comfort ourselves,
"by reflecting, that it is nothing but a
"fiction: and it is precisely, that mixture
"of sentiments, which composes an agree-
"able sorrow, and produces tears that de-
"light us. But as that affliction, which is
"caused by exterior and sensible objects, is
"stronger than the consolation, which
"arises from an internal reflection, they
"are the effects and symptoms of sorrow
"which ought to prevail in the compo-
"sition."

What the author adds from himself is
very beautiful, 'All the passions, excited
'by eloquence, are agreeable in the highest
'degree, as well as those which are moved
'by painting and the theatre. The epi-
'logues of *Cicero* are, on this account,
'chiefly, the delight of every reader of
'taste; and it is difficult to read some of
'them without the deepest sympathy and
'sorrow. His merit, as an orator, no
'doubt, depends much on his success in
'this particular. When he had raised
'tears in his judges and audience, they
'were then the most highly delighted,
'and expressed the greatest satisfaction with
'the pleader. The pathetic description
'of the butchery made by *Verres* of the
'*Sicilian* captains is a master-piece of this
'kind: but I believe none will affirm,
'that the being present at a melancholy
'scene.

‘scene of that nature would afford any
‘entertainment. Neither is the sorrow
‘here softened by fiction: for the audience
‘were convinced of the reality of every
‘circumstance. What is it then, which
‘in this case raises a pleasure from the
‘bosom of uneasiness, so to speak; and a
‘pleasure, which still retains all the
‘features and outward symptoms of distress
‘and sorrow?

‘I answer: This extraordinary effect
‘proceeds from that very eloquence, with
‘which the melancholy scene is represented.
‘The genius required to paint objects in a
‘lively manner, the art employed in col-
‘lecting all the pathetic circumstances,
‘the judgment displayed in disposing
‘them; the exercise, I say, of these
‘noble talents, along with the force of ex-
‘pression, and beauty of oratorical num-
‘bers, diffuse the highest satisfaction on
‘the audience, and excite the most de-
‘lightful movements. By this means,
‘the uneasiness of the melancholy passions
‘is not only overpowered and effaced by
‘something stronger of an opposite kind;
‘but the whole movement of those pas-
‘sions is converted into pleasure, and
‘swells the delight which the eloquence
‘raises in us.’

Mr. Hume's fourth essay concerning the
standard of taste, is very elegant and enter-
taining. In one respect we were greatly dis-
appointed: we expected that a writer of his
philosophic turn and close way of thinking,
would have endeavoured at settling some
fixed and immutable standard, instead of
subscribing to the proverb, that there is no
disputing about tastes. If by taste he
meant the ideas of beauty or deformity
excited in our own minds by external ob-
jects, there certainly is no disputing about
them, because duller or finer faculties will
always make a considerable alteration.
Mr. Hume, however, allows this common
saying to be true under many restrictions:
if the dispute should be concerning the
merit of *Ogleby* and *Milton*, *Bunyan* and
Addison, they who should prefer the for-
mer, he allows, might be justly pro-
nounced to have a bad taste. But where
the comparison is between objects nearer to
an equality, he leaves it undetermined.
Surely a Criterion of beauty might be estab-
lished to decide between objects that ap-
proximate as well as those that are widely
distant: fixed principles of right and
wrong, we should think, may be settled
in literature as well as religion; as all
poetry is imitation, the question should be

whether the imitation is true, and if it is,
he has a bad taste that does not feel it.
Concerning the different degrees of fine-
ness in our perceptions Mr. Hume has a
very pleasing passage, which I shall here
transcribe, the more especially as I think he
reasons more closely here than in any other
part of his Essay.

‘One obvious cause, why many feel not
‘the proper sentiment of beauty, is the
‘want of that *delicacy* of imagination,
‘which is requisite to convey a sensibility of
‘those finer emotions. This delicacy
‘every one pretends to: every one talks
‘of it; and would reduce every kind of
‘taste or sentiment to its standard. But
‘as our intention in this dissertation is to
‘mingle some light of the understanding
‘with the feelings of sentiment, it will
‘be proper to give a more accurate de-
‘finition of delicacy, than has hitherto
‘been attempted. And, not to draw our
‘philosophy from too profound a source,
‘we shall have recourse to a noted story in
‘*Don Quixote*.

‘’Tis with good reason, says *Sancho*
‘to the squire with a great nose, that
‘pretend to have a judgment in wine:
‘this is a quality hereditary in our family.
‘Two of my kinsmen were once called
‘to give their opinion of a hog'shead,
‘which was supposed to be excellent, be-
‘ing old and of a good vintage. One of
‘them tastes it; considers it, and after
‘mature reflection pronounces the wine
‘to be good, were it not for a small taste
‘of leather, which he perceived in it. The
‘other, after using the same precautions,
‘gives also his verdict in favour of the
‘wine; but with the reserve of a taste of
‘iron, which he could easily distinguish.
‘You cannot imagine how much they
‘were both ridiculed for their judg-
‘ment. But who laughed in the end?
‘On emptying the hog'shead, there was
‘found at the bottom, an old key with a
‘leathern thong tied to it.

‘The great resemblance between men-
‘tal and bodily taste will easily teach us to
‘apply this story. Though it be certain
‘that beauty and deformity, no more than
‘sweet and bitter, are not qualities in ob-
‘jects, but belong entirely to the senti-
‘ment internal or external; it must be
‘allowed, that there are certain qualities
‘in objects, which are fitted by nature to
‘produce those particular feelings. Now
‘as these qualities may be found in a small
‘degree, or may be mixt and confounded
‘with each other, it often happens, that the

taste is not affected with such minute qualities, or is not able to distinguish all the particular flavours, amidst the disorder, in which they are presented. Where the organs are so fine, as to allow nothing to escape them; and at the same time so exact as to perceive every ingredient in the composition: this we call delicacy of taste, whether we employ these terms in the natural or metaphorical sense. Here then the general rules of beauty are of use; being drawn from established models, and from the observation of what pleases or displeases, when presented singly and in a high degree: and if the same qualities, in a continued composition and in a smaller degree, affect not the organs with a sensible delight or uneasiness, we exclude the person from all pretensions to this delicacy. To produce these general rules, or avowed patterns of composition, is like finding the key with the leathern thong; which justified the verdict of *Sancho's* kinsmen, and confounded those pretended judges, who had condemned them. Though the hog's head had never been emptied, the taste of the one was still equally delicate, and that of the other equally dull and languid: But it would have been more difficult to have proved the superiority of the former, to the conviction of every by-stander. In like manner, though the beauties of writing had never been methodized, or reduced to general principles; though no excellent models had ever been acknowledged; the different degrees of taste would still have subsisted, and the judgment of one man been preferable to that of another; but it would not have been so easy to silence the bad critic, who might always insist upon his particular sentiment, and refuse to submit to his antagonist. But when we show him an avowed principle of art; when we illustrate this principle by examples, whose operation, from his own particular taste, he acknowledges to be conformable to the principle; when we prove that the same principle may be applied to the present case, where he did not perceive nor feel its influence: he must conclude, upon the whole, that the fault lies in himself, and that he wants the delicacy, which is requisite to make him sensible of every beauty and every blemish, in any composition or discourse.

Upon the whole, the literary world is greatly indebted to Mr. *Hume*: he thinks more for himself than almost any of his

cotemporaries; and commonly with elegance and precision; insomuch that he bids very fair to be considered by posterity among the few classics of this age; notwithstanding his *Latitudinarian* sentiments in religious matters.

—*Insanientis dum sapientiæ.*
Consultus errat.—

The REPRISAL, or, The Tars of Old England, a Comedy of two Acts. Baldwin, 1s.

THE first Things that occur to a man, upon taking up this piece, are the author's pride and his bashfulness. The former makes him arrogate the title of a comedy, while the latter betrays his consciousness of the deficiency. It is certainly unlucky for him that he has raised a demand upon himself for more dramatic excellence than has been produced by any of the late writers for the stage. As he has thought proper to mount the seat of criticism, and has been vehement in his *Invectives* against pieces of acknowledged success, it was naturally to be imagined, that he possessed a considerable portion of the *vis comica*. It has however fatally happened that nothing of this sort has appeared. When the *Apprentice* was acted last winter at *Drury-Lane*, the sluices of abuse were opened upon the author of that piece, though it was visible that the town were diverted with an original piece of humour. If the writer of the *apprentice* was now inclined to break thro' the contemptuous taciturnity which he has hitherto observed, he might very fairly make reprisals. If he ever wished that his enemy had written a book, he is now gratified to his heart's content; and he might boast that crowded audiences were entertained with his piece night after night, whereas after the first night's indulgence, the *Reprisal* was attended with groans and hisses. He might say that the managers found their account in his Farce, that Mr. *Vaillant* is well pleased that he purchased the copy, and that Mr. *Woodward* added to his reputation, by playing the part of *Dick*, and probably will continue to do so, when the *Reprisal* is relapsed into its native obscurity, from which, all the efforts of Mr. *Woodward* could not redeem it: He might add, that this writer does not know how to draw his own countrymen; that the Humour of the piece, if it has any, can only be intelligible on board-ship, where, it is said, the author spent most of his time; and that, upon the whole, this comedy

medy of two acts, is the worst performance that has appeared for many years past. These things the author of the *Apprentice* might say, but we suppose he is determined to enjoy the triumph of superiority without insulting a fallen adversary. However we cannot let this piece escape our just censure, because the author has treated others with illiberal and unprovoked severity; if the pertness of petulant criticism can be called severity.

The fable of the Reprisal is in brief as follows. *Heartly* in love with *Harriet*, a young lady of *Dorsetshire*, who is betrothed to him, went with his mistress in a pleasure boat to take diversion on the water. They had the misfortune of being taken by a *French* frigate, and of being detained as prisoners on board of her, even before any declaration of war. The ship is supposed to lie at anchor on the coast of *Normandy*. Being plundered and ill-used by *Champignon*, the *French* commander, at the advice of his servant, *Heartly* resolves in the night time, when the watch is changed, to step on board his own *Galley*, cut the rope, hoist the sails, and make the best of his way for *Old England*. In this he is to be favour'd by a *Scotch Renegade*, and an *Irish Brogueneer*, both in the *French* Service. This being concerted on a sudden all the fat's in the fire: a discovery is made, that Miss *Harriet* is *Heartley's* mistress, which enrages the *French* commander, with whom she had been passed for *Heartly's* sister. The *Frenchman*, we are told, taxes her with *Disimulation* and threatens to confine her for life. In this exigence *Heartly* can't start one distinct thought; his servant however does it for him; so we do but escape, I shall be glad, says he, to get away at any rate, even if I should fly like a Thief from the gallows. The first act closes with this state of suspense, but in the beginning of the second our young lover, we find, has actually made off in his own boat, leaving his mistress in the possession of the *Frenchman*, who storms and raves at this adventure, while the *Irish* and *Scotch* Renegades act their part, as was beforementioned, to favour the escape. *Heartly's* man is however discontented to be left behind, and he tells Miss *Harriet* that it was unkind of his master to leave his mistress and servant in such a dilemma; the *Frenchman* renews his addresses, and an *English* man of war's long boat arrives with a flag of truce to demand restitution. *Champignon* thinking there is not water enough for a man of

war to come up to him refuses compliance. Lieutenant *Lyon*, of the *Triton* man of war, happened to command a tender of twelve guns; in which he bears down upon the *Frenchman* and gives him a broadside or two; *Champignon* does not like the noise, strikes his flag, and is boarded by the *English*, who threaten to treat him as a pyrate. *Ben. Block*, a drunken sailor, comes on, and takes up the whole scene to himself, and the *Comedy* concludes with a song.

Notes variorum

First to be terrified with the thoughts of drowning.] *Brush*, the servant, in whose mouth these words are, is intended for a character of humour; accordingly he recounts the various circumstances of the capture, but without one single stroke of fancy, or the least pleasantry in his assemblage of ideas, throughout the whole piece.

Arrah for what, &c.] *Quinbus Flestrin*, the little, lank *Hibernian* poet (as our author calls him) is of opinion that this is the best *Irishman* that was ever produced: and a *Philomath* from *Aberdeen* says, there is often to be found in this character a fine *Syncope*. But the truth is *Oclabber* does nothing but hash up all the miserable bulls that have already disgusted the ears of school-boys; *I'm happy when you're speaking, whether I'm asleep or awake—Is it yourself or your brother—Devil burn me, but my bowels wept salt-water—You may sweat me when I'm dead, &c.* This kind of pleasantry, with the addition of, *the devil fire, agra, arra-mon-deaul, &c.* are the only characteristics. If the author had any genius, an *Irishman* in the *French* service might have offered room for a new character. As *Oclabber* had been two years before in *Paris*, there might have been a ridiculous mixture of the *French* and *Irish* idiom: his amazement at the magnificence of the grand monarch, the *French* police, and his affectation of *French* manners, might have been contrasted by his veneration for the old kings of *Ireland*, and his uncouth deportment. The natural disposition of his country enlivened with an aukward imitation of *French* gallantry, might have engaged him in a scene with the lady, and though he meant nothing but *shivility*, his blunders might have given a different appearance, and thus he might have created some-

Something like incident, and in forwarding the escape, he might have perplexed it more. But the touches of an *Hogarth* are not to be expected from every pretender to the art.

Weel, weel, maister Oclabber.] These words are in the mouth of *Maclaymore*, a *Scotchman*, who certainly is the most unentertaining fellow that ever trod a stage. *Quinbus Flestrin* says, he is a fine ferocious *North-Briton*: but surely he has no distinguishing mark of character, except a tincture of letters, and *Grotius de jure belli*, &c. which have been lately preoccupied by other writers. He is never placed in any one situation that can raise a laugh; and we are told that *he longs to return to his own country*; which 'tis well known has no foundation in nature; a lingering desire to go back not being their *maladie du pais*.

A Procession.] As a specimen of our author's exquisite relish for humour, I shall transcribe the order of his procession, as the manager thought proper to sink it in the performance of this comedy. *First, the bagpipe—then a ragged, dirty sheet for the French colours—a file of soldiers in tatters—the English prisoners—the plunder, in the midst of which is an English buttock of beef carried on the shoulders of four meagre Frenchmen. The drum followed by a row of French sailors.* In this consists the cream of our authors humour. *Spectatum admissi risum teneatis amici?*

Parbleu! I not understand, &c.] The *Frenchman* consists of poor shreds of common place, like the foregoing characters; though we must do the justice to say, that his *singing, dancing, swearing, courting and storming in a breath* seems to be the best passage in this comedy.

Truly I think so too.] We sincerely pitied Miss *Macklin* struggling in vain to be agreeable throughout this piece. Her elegant accomplishments had no opportunity for exertion; and we were convinced that she cannot lend any embellishments to dullness, tho' we have seen her do it to wit and sense.

Smite my limbs, Sam.] This piece has more curling and swearing than any comedy, I believe, on the *English* stage. *The devil damn me, &c.* are to be found frequently in it. Mr. *Woodward* was brought in at the close to save the piece; and accordingly the whole business stands still for his buffoonery. We were sorry to see so excellent a comedian oblig'd to use such resources, and his snivelling gave us a bad idea of the tars of Old England.

Monsieur sweat he!] Guts turned inside out;—men lying on decks, and emitting a stench, as if they were rotten before they were dead, &c. are frequent in this comedy. The *Irishman* stops his nose and tells the *Frenchman*, *your condition is not very savoury*. The author should have recollected that there are Common Sewers in *London*, and that ideas of ordure and excrement are not familiariz'd to us. Upon the whole, like *Sancho's* friends, mentioned in the foregoing account of the standard of taste, all who had the use of their palate distinguished many nauseating tastes in the liquors which this poetical vintner prepared for us: his *French wine* was fatigued and sick, adulterated with many offensive ingredients: his *Scotch whiskey* had no spirit: his *usquebaugh* was never imported from *Ireland*; and his *home-brewed* was nothing but small-beer. In other words; the story is ill conducted, and not worked up to one natural and spirited scene; no effort is made towards original wit and humour, but like the harlequin in a *French* farce, he takes a pinch of snuff out of every body's box that he can, mixes it all together, and then offers us *tabac de mille fleurs*. In his epilogue, he threatens to write again, and gives us hopes that he won't: whether he does or no, we would recommend to him not to over-rate his own very little merit for the future, so as to inflame himself with pride; and if he does write, we wish he may improve: because, to use his own words, we should be glad to have it in our power to applaud even *S—t* the sea-doctor, either in phylic or writing; and in the mean time we recommend him to the compassion of the public.

An easy, short, and certain method of treating persons bit by mad animals, by Claude du Choisel of the society of Jesus, apothecary to the mission of Pondicherry in the East Indies. Translated from the French by a physician. Octavo price 6d Johnston.

THE effects of the bites of mad animals are so terrible, it is no wonder that many medicines have been invented to prevent them. Some of these have been cried up as specifics, and probably have performed cures when the bite has been recent, in some particular constitutions. But that which has made most noise of late is the *East India* medicine, consisting of cinnebar and musk. If the former was

of

of any service, it must be undoubtedly owing to the quicksilver, of which and sulphur it is composed. It is generally known how much sulphur depresses the activity of the mercury, from the large doses of *Æthiops* mineral which may be taken without danger of a salivation; and therefore it is no wonder that some have been willing to try the stronger mercurial preparations, as most likely to have a more powerful effect. But whether this consideration put Dr. James upon using *Turbith's* mineral or *Default's* mercurial frictions we cannot pretend to say. However, this is certain that *Choisel* has adopted *Default's* method with some improvements, which are as follow;

Take of crude quicksilver three drams, extinguished in a dram of turpentine: choice rhubarb, colocintida in powder, and gutta gamba of each two drams, make them into a mass for pills with a sufficient quantity of honey. The dose is a dram.

Take an ounce of crude quicksilver killed with two drams of turpentine; of mutton suet [or hog's lard] three ounces and make an ointment. The quantity to be rubbed into the part affected at one time is a dram.

You must begin the cure by rubbing a dram of the ointment into the wounded part, keeping the wound open as much as you can, that the ointment may penetrate it more easily. The next day the ointment must be repeated again in the same quantity and the same manner, and the patient must be purged with a dram of the mercurial pills. On the third day the ointment must be used as before, with fifteen grains of the pills. This last course must be continued for ten days, and then a dram of the pills must be given again; after which the patient may be dismissed.

The above method must be pursued when the patient applies to you immediately on his being bit; but if not till fifteen or twenty days after, the dose of the medicines must be encreased, and continued for a longer time.

Children require a smaller quantity of ointment in proportion to their age, and they only need to be purged once in three days with syrup of rhubarb. During the time of the cure all sour or acid things must be avoided, and nothing eaten but what is easy of digestion, and then it is no matter of what kind the aliment is. This method has succeeded in above three hundred experiments.

The authors of the *Critical Review*, agreeably to their usual candour and benevolence, have stepped out of their road to rob Dr. James of the honour of his invention of curing this disorder by means of mercury, and have given it to another gentleman, who, they say, published a treatise expressly on this subject, eighteen years ago. People should learn to read before they write. Had these gentlemen ever read the philosophical transactions, they might have known that this discovery was made by Dr. James in the year 1731 (twenty-six years ago) as appears by a letter from him to Sir Hans Sloane, dated at Litchfield the 3d of June 1735, and published by order of the Royal Society, in their transactions. We wish these critical gentlemen had informed themselves of this fact before they determined so positively, since it would have saved both themselves and us the pain of this reproof.

Trial of Adm. Byng, continued from Vol. I.
P. 479.

Monday, Jan. 10. **L**ieutenant Boyle of the *Revenge*, was then called, who did not attempt to give a narrative of the whole action, his situation, he said, not enabling him so to do.

Capt. Durell, of the *Trident*, being sworn, deposed much the same as Capt. Cornwall, did not accuse the admiral of any unnecessary delay to *Minorca*; was of opinion, that the admiral and his division did not set all their sail to join the van of the *British* fleet; but could not say the admiral had not any impediment to prevent it.

Tuesday 11. Capt. Gardiner of the *Ramillies* was under examination and cross-examination all day. He could not say all their sails were set, or that the rear division could not come up to a close engagement, as well as the van: but said, that he advised the admiral to bear down, that the admiral objected thereto, lest an accident of a similar nature with that of Adm. Matthews, in the same seas, should be the consequence. Capt. Gardiner had nothing to say against the admiral's personal behaviour.

Wednesday 12. Capt. Gardiner was again examined, and made it appear, that the admiral took the whole command of the ship from him, and nothing done that day but what he ordered. Several of the admiral's lieutenants were examined, to little purpose; as was the master, who by saying
and

and unsaying, is said to have detrimented the admiral, instead of doing him any real service.

Lord *Robert Bertie* being sworn, said he was stationed upon the quarter-deck, with the admiral; was of opinion that the 100 officers and recruits designed to have been landed at *Minorca*, could not have saved *Fort-St. Philip*, but were of greater service on board the fleet; that he was on the quarter-deck with the admiral in the engagement, and informing the admiral that he discovered one of our own ships thro' the smoke, upon the lee-bow of the *Ramillies*, and which ship he was apprehensive the *Ramillies* would fire into without seeing her, was detached by the admiral between decks to stop firing; that the admiral expressed impatience to engage the enemy, and discovered no signs of fear or confusion whatsoever, and that they were so near the enemy as to be hulled by them, and that many of the enemy's shot passed over them, and that he never heard by any of the officers or men on board, any murmuring whatsoever, upon a supposition that the admiral had not done his duty.

Lord *Robert Bertie's* examination being finished, colonel *Smith* who was also upon the quarter-deck with the admiral, was examined next, who confirmed what lord *Robert Bertie* had said, in every particular; and he also added, that a shot from the enemy passed between him and lord *Robert Bertie*, as they were abaft the main-mast, which took off the head of a timber upon deck; and went through the hammocks in the main shrouds.

Capt. *Edgar*, who was quartered upon the poop, confirmed such of the above circumstances as came immediately under his own observation; but the court did not ask him any questions relative to the personal behaviour of the admiral, because his situation could not give him an opportunity of answering the same.

Col. *Cornwallis* being sworn, said, that he was on board the *Kingston*, that he could give no account of the action; that he was very willing to answer any questions the court or the admiral would propose; but no questions were asked him.

Capt. *Gough*, the first lieutenant of the *Ramillies* being sworn, said, that at the time when that signal was made for engaging the fleet appeared in a close and regular line: he also said, that two ships which he believed to be the *Trident* and *Louisa* were under the lee-bow. He could not positively say at what distance the *Ra-*

millies might be from the enemy at the time of the signal for engaging, being chiefly at his quarters; but he believed they were near at point blank with the enemy when they began to engage.

Capt. *Basset*, second lieutenant, was examined next, who said, that being quartered upon the lower-deck he could not answer to the distance, nor how long they continued firing; but said, that several of the enemy's shot struck the sides of the *Ramillies*; and one in particular cut one of the hinges of the ports close to him, but did not afterwards go thorough her sides; but must have done so if it had been properly loaded. He also said, that as the enemy's shot reached the *Ramillies*, he doubted not but her shot reached them also.

Capt. *Welbey*, third lieutenant of the *Ramillies*, said, he was quartered upon the middle-deck, that the *Ramillies* was bearing down when the signal was made, and that he was ordered to double shot the guns, because the admiral did not intend to fire till he came close up with the enemy. He also confirmed the above testimony of one or two ships being on the lee-bow. He admitted, that there was a commanding breeze, and that if all their sails had been set, they should have been closer to the enemy. He also said they were within half a mile of the enemy.

Then Mr. *Clarke* the fourth lieutenant was called, but he not being present, Mr. *Watersal*, the fifth lieutenant, was examined, who said, as he was quartered on the lower deck, he knew not the distance of the enemy; but apprehended they were within proper distance for engaging them. He also said that he received orders from lord *Robert Bertie* to cease firing, on account of the ship upon the lee-bow.

Next Mr. *Hamilton*, sixth lieutenant of the *Ramillies*, who was quartered upon the upper gun-deck, by the main-mast forward, chiefly confirmed the preceding testimony; and said when the *Ramillies* began to bear down, he believed it might be about two miles distance, and was about the distance of half a mile when they began to fire. He also said, that through the smoke, he discovered the *Trident's* red stern, and part of her blue colours, and that she was then upon her lee-bow very near.

Capt. *H. Ward*, of the *Culloden*, was examined; who declared that the shot fell short of him, being to leeward of the admiral, and gave it as his opinion that had the

the admiral bore down they might have taken every ship of the enemy. After him, several of his lieutenants were examined, who all deposed to the very same purpose.

Then the carpenter of the *Intrepid* was asked the following question, *viz.* Whether he could justify the defects of the ship as he had given them in, which answering in the affirmative, the court discharged him.

Then the gunner of the *Ramillies* was examined as to the powder and shot expended the day of the engagement, who said, 20 barrels of powder, and 300 double-headed shot. The gunner was very much confused, and said the *Intrepid* was in their way, and they could not bear down: but the court told him he could not judge of that, being quartered on the lower gun-deck.

The boatswain said he was in his duty, and minding his rigging, but could give no account of this matter. And

The carpenter said he could not pretend to give any account, being at his duty in the wings.

All the witnesses being examined, admiral Byng was called upon to make his defence, which he did in the words or to the substance following:

GENTLEMEN,

THE articles of the charge exhibited against me, are of such a nature, that every thing which can be supposed interesting to a man, is concerned in the event of this cause. My character, my property, and even my life are at stake; and I should indeed have great reason to be alarmed, were not I conscious of my innocence, and fully persuaded of the justice and equity of the court.

It is no new thing, Gentlemen, to be accused: Court Martials have, of late, been very frequent. I have been a long time under the disagreeable situation of a confined prisoner, of a man accused, and consequently condemned by many. No means, no artifice has been omitted by my enemies, to injure my reputation. However, I will not take up your time with a detail of these matters, but beg leave to observe, that the nature of a sea service is complicated, depending on so many circumstances, and subject to such variety of accidents, that for a commander even of the greatest capacity, to provide against all contingencies, is impossible. But to sit upon a soft chair and censure, and, after the event of an action, to point

out how, and by what means it might have succeeded better, is extremely easy. This sort of science requires no other abilities, than a great deal of ill-nature, and little wit. Even those actions which have been attended with the greatest success, and reflected the greatest glory on this nation, have not escaped the venom of these malicious critics; and, perhaps, there never was an action so compleat, but it might have been better conducted, were it possible to have foreseen all circumstances attending it. But I confide in the candour and the equity of this court, that my enemies will be disappointed.

I shall now proceed to defend the several articles of my charge.

As to the article exhibited against me, relating to my making any unnecessary delay in sailing of the fleet from St. Helen's to Gibraltar, and from thence to Mahon, the testimonies of the evidence have, doubtless, sufficiently proved the contrary; I shall therefore trouble the Court with nothing further on that head."

As to the other articles exhibited against me, I hope to make my innocence appear, by a concise relation of the whole of my conduct.

On the 17th of May I was joined by his Majesty's ship the *Phoenix*, off Majorca, and got off Mahon the 19th. The *Phoenix* confirmed the intelligence I received before at Gibraltar, of the strength of the French fleet, and of their being at Mahon. The British colours were still flying at the castle of St. Philips, and several bomb batteries playing upon it from different parts: On the west part of St. Philips we saw French colours flying. I dispatched the *Phoenix*, *Chesterfield*, and *Dolphin* a-head to reconnoitre the harbour's mouth, and Capt. Hervey to endeavour to land a letter for General Blakeney, to acquaint him that the fleet was there to his assistance, though every one thought we could be of no service to him, as by all accounts, could we have spared any people, no place was secured for covering a landing. The *Phoenix* was also to make the private signal between Capt. Harvey and Capt. Scroop; but the enemy's fleet appearing to the south-east, and the wind coming off the land, I was obliged to call those ships in, before they could get so near the harbour as to discover what batteries or guns might be placed, to prevent our having any communication with the castle. Falling little wind, it was five before I could form my line, or distinguish any of the enemy's motions, and was una-

to judge of their force more than by their numbers, which were seventeen, and thirteen appeared large.

At first they stood towards us in a regular line, and tacked about seven, in order, as I thought, to endeavour to gain the wind of us in the night; so that, being late, I tacked, in order to keep the weather-gage of them, and also to make sure of the land wind.

After getting round the small island, called the Laire of Mahon, at ten in the Morning I was within a league of the port; but on seeing the enemy's fleet; I thought it more immediately my duty to bear away at Eleven, to meet them. This obliged me to recal, with reason, the three frigates which I had sent a-head of the fleet, to reconnoitre the harbour's mouth, to land a letter for General Blakeney, to acquaint him the fleet was arrived to his assistance, and to know in what manner it could be of the most effectual service.

This Behaviour will, I hope, appear to the court to be suggested by prudence, all that could have been attempted in the space of an hour, and the most advantageous step which could have been taken on that occasion. It proves that I did not depend on the hear-say Evidence which I had received even from the best authorities at Gibraltar, nor on the united opinion of every officer at that place; but that I was determined to be certified of the true state of the harbour and citadel from General Blakeney himself, as I knew, that Captain Scroop, who, together with all the soldiers and marines of Mr. Edgcumbe's ships and one hundred seamen, had been left to reinforce the garrison, would come off in his barge, and bring me a just relation of every circumstance necessary to be known; and though I mention'd in my letter of the 25th of May, "That it was the opinion of all the sea and land officers, that they could render no service to the garrison, as no place was covered for the landing of any men, could they have spared any;" in this I only gave my opinion agreeable to that of all the other officers. Their opinion had no influence upon my conduct, and was only meant to signify what might have been the event supposing the French fleet had not appeared at that time.

So far then I hope it will appear to the court, that neither knowledge of my profession, prudence in conducting the expedition, or duty to my king and country, appear to be deficient in me.

My letter to General Blakeney, sent by Mr. Hervey, tho' never delivered, for

reasons immediately to follow, will, I think evince this truth.

My first care, after coming in sight of the port, was to know the true state of the harbour and garrison, to encourage the general and soldiers, by acquainting him that I was arrived to his succour, and desiring to know how it might most effectually be put in execution.

Thus then I hope all things will appear to the court, to be well conducted to the time of the French fleet's appearing in view; when, on seeing the enemy, Considerations of another nature took place, and it became necessary to defer the execution of all resolutions which I had taken since I saw Mahon, and to recal the men of war which I had dispatched to reconnoitre the harbour, and procure intelligence from general Blakeney. It was now to no purpose to know the state of the Citadel and Harbour, before I had engaged the French fleet; I had no soldiers to land, but what made part of the complement of my ships, and served as marines; and if I had been provided with them, it would have been absolutely imprudent to have landed them before the engagement with the enemy, and thereby render that force less, which was already too little, or the intent it ought to have been sent upon. Landing the troops would have rendered the fleet unfit for action, and obliged it to flee before the enemy. Had I behaved in that manner, such a preposterous act could not have failed rendering me justly delinquent, and unequal to the command I presided in.

I was very sensible that if success was the consequence of engaging the French, that I should have it more in my power to relieve the Citadel, as far as landing the troops, which served as marines, could effect it. But I suspected also, and with reason, that I might probably be rendered unable to keep the seas, tho' I obtained the Victory, and therefore prevented from effectually succouring the citadel.

So far all I hope will appear to the court to have been conducted with knowledge and prudence.

Am I deserving of blame for not seeking the enemy in the disabled condition I was in after the engagement?

To what purpose would this second engagement have been attempted with a fleet originally so greatly inferior to the French, and now rendered much more so by the damages received in the late battle? A total defeat, in all probability, is the answer of reason; and if Monsieur La Gallassionniere

niere had sought it, which providentially he did not, it is a reasonable presumption that the whole English squadron would have perished, or fallen a prey to the French, since there was no port to shelter them. Whereas, had I been in the Mediterranean before the arrival of the French at Minorca, a defeat on my side even might have saved the island: I could have then joined my shattered remains in Mahon, and the conquered at Sea, by means of the sailors and soldiers, have preserved St. Philip's, and probably the island. Thus a defeat of our fleet, had it been fairly set out, would have done more service than a victory after St. Philip's was invaded.

It has been the settled rule of all generals, that no commander should ever risque an engagement, but when there is greater expectations to gain by a victory, than to lose by a defeat.

When then, from the inferiority of the English, nothing could be reasonably expected but misfortune and disgrace; or if, by the greatest efforts of good fortune, victory should declare for our fleet, that no advantage could be drawn from it; when the risque of losing the whole fleet was the result of an unanimous council of war; and the nation, considering the real state of the English and French navies, so little able to sustain a loss of that kind; when Gibraltar would have been left defenceless, and fallen of course to the enemy; could the seeking the French Admiral, by a commander who foresaw these probable consequences, with not only an inferior, but a shattered fleet, and no other ships in the Mediterranean to reinforce him, have been justified in the judgment of men who have studied the nature of military achievements, or according to the rules and observations of ancient and modern writers on this head?

The utmost advantage could have been but a prolongation of the siege, without the least probability of raising it; because the fleet, unable to keep the seas, must have retreated to Gibraltar, the port of Mahon being still commanded by the enemies batteries.

Are commanders then at all events to show no other token of generalship, but what is to be learned from brutes? an excess of courage only? and are all who use the superior attributes of the human understanding, to be considered as delinquents in their duty to their king and country? What commander of common sense will serve his

country under such discouraging conditions, where, unless he fights against all kinds of disadvantage, he is to be stigmatised with the eternal infamy of cowardice; and if he does engage his enemy, and does not succeed against this great superiority of force, he is to be deemed a coward also, and be given up to the rage of the multitude? It appeared impracticable to relieve Mahon, and probable that Gibraltar would be attacked, and therefore the determination of proceeding thither, was become the most prudent decision which could have been made, the most likely to conduce to the nation's service, and a just resolution of the council of war.

It is a matter of consequence to consider, that though two fleets may be of equal number, they may yet be of unequal force, as it has happened in this instance: and a sickly squadron, without means of providing for the diseased and wounded, or recruiting their seamen and soldiers, of which, more than a thousand sick, which at their return to Gibraltar, were sent to the hospital, was a consideration that ought greatly to influence at that moment, especially when it was evident beyond all contradiction, that the enemy possessed every advantage which I was in want of, having a power of procuring recruits of seamen from the two hundred transports, and soldiers from the camp of the besiegers.

At a court martial assembled on board his majesty's ship *St. George*, in Portsmouth harbour, upon the 27th of December, 1756; and held every day afterwards (Sundays excepted) till the 27th of January 1757, inclusive.

P R E S E N T.

Vice-Admiral Smith, President,
Rear-Admiral Holbourne,
Rear-Admiral Norris,
Rear-Admiral Brodrick,
Captain Holmes,
Captain Geary,
Captain Boys,
Captain Moore,
Captain Simcoe,
Captain Douglas,
Captain Bentley,
Captain Keppel, And
Captain Denis.

The court, pursuant to an order from the lords commissioners of the admiralty, to vice-Admiral Smith, dated Dec. 14, 1756, proceeded to enquire into the conduct of

The hon. *John Byng*, admiral of the blue squadron of his majesty's fleet, and to try him upon a charge that during the engagement between his majesty's fleet under his command, and the fleet of the *French* king, on the 20th of *May* last, he did withdraw, or keep back, and did not do his utmost to take, seize and destroy the ships of the *French* king which it was his duty to have engag'd, and to assist such of his majesty's ships as were engaged in fight with the *French* ships, which it was his duty to have assisted; and for that he did not do his utmost to relieve *St. Philip's* castle, in his majesty's island of *Minorca*, then besieged by the forces of the *French* king, but acted contrary to, and in breach of his majesty's command: and having heard the evidence, and the prisoner's defence, and very maturely and thoroughly considered the same, they are unanimously of opinion, that he did not do his utmost to relieve *St. Philip's* castle, and also, that during the engagement between his majesty's fleet under his command, and the fleet of the *French* king, on the 20th of *May* last, he did not do his utmost to take, seize and destroy the ships of the *French* king, which it was his duty to have engaged, and to assist such of his majesty's ships as were engaged in fight with the *French* ships, which it was his duty to have assisted; and do therefore unanimously agree that he falls under part of the 12th article of an act of parliament of the 22d year of his present majesty, for amending, explaining, and reducing into one act of parliament, the laws relating to the government of his majesty's ships, vessels and forces by sea; and as that article positively prescribes death, without any alternative left to the discretion of the court, under any variation of circumstances, the court do therefore hereby unanimously adjudge the said admiral *John Byng* to be shot to Death, at such time, and on board such ship as the lords commissioners of the admiralty shall direct.

But as it appears by the evidence of lord *Robert Bertie*, lieu. col. *Smith*, Capt. *Gardiner*, and other officers of the ship, who were near the person of the admiral, that they did not perceive any backwardness in him, during the action, or any marks of fear, or confusion, either from his countenance or behaviour, but that he seemed to give his orders coolly and distinctly, and did not seem wanting in personal courage, and from other circumstances, the court do not believe that his misconduct arose either from cowardice or disaffec-

tion, and do therefore unanimously think it their duty most earnestly to recommend him as a proper object of mercy.

The above sentence was attended with the following earnest representation.

To the Right. Hon. the Lords Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of Great-Britain, &c.

WE the underwritten, the president and members of the court-martial assembled for the trial of admiral Byng, believe it unnecessary to inform your lordships, that in the whole course of this long trial, we have done our utmost endeavours to come at truths, and to do the strictest justice to our country and the prisoner; but we cannot help laying the distresses of our minds before your lordships on this occasion, in finding ourselves under a necessity of condemning a man to death, from the great severity of the 12th article of war, part of which he falls under, and which admits of no mitigation, even if it should be committed by an error in judgment only; and therefore for our own consciences sakes, as well as in justice to the prisoner, we pray your lordships in the most earnest manner, to recommend him to his majesty's clemency. We are, My lords, &c. &c.

St. George in Portsmouth

Harbour, Jan 27, 1757.

Twelfth article of war, 13 of Charles II.

Every captain, and all other officers, mariners and soldiers of every ship, frigate, or vessel of war, that shall in time of any fight or engagement, withdraw, or keep back, or not come into the fight and engage, and do his utmost to take, fire, kill and endamage the enemy, pirate or rebels, and assist and relieve all and every of his majesty's ships, shall, for such offence of cowardice or disaffection, be tried, and suffer pains of death, or other punishments, as the circumstances of the offence shall deserve, and the court-martial shall judge fit.

Twelfth article of war, 22 of George II.

Every person in the fleet, who through cowardice, negligence, or disaffection, shall in time of action, withdraw or keep back, or not come into the fight or engagement, or shall not do his utmost to take or destroy every ship which it shall be his duty to engage and to assist and relieve all and every of his majesty's ships, or those of his allies, which it shall be his duty to assist and relieve, every such person so offending, and being convicted thereof by the sentence of a court martial, shall suffer DEATH.

The Beer Drinking BRITON:

Set by Mr. *Arne*, and sung by Mr. *Beard*, in the New Pantomine call'd

HARLEQUIN MERCURY.

Ye true honest *Britons*, who love your own land, whose fires were so brave so
vict-ori-ous and free, who always beat *France*, when they took her in hand, Come,
join honest *Britons* in chorus with me, join in chorus, in chorus with me. Come,
join honest *Britons* in chorus with me. Sy- tr
Let us sing our own treasures, Old *England's* good chear, the profits & pleasures of
stout British Beer, Your wine tippling, dram sipping fellows retreat but your beer drink-
ing *Britons* can never be beat.

2

The French, with their vineyards, are meagre
and pale,
They drink of the squeezing of half-ripen'd
fruit,
But we, who have hop-grounds to mellow our
ale,
Are rosy and plump, and have freedom to boot.
Let us sing our own treasures &c.

3

Should the French dare invade us, thus arm'd
with our poles,
We'll bang their bare ribs, make their lan-
thorn jaws ring,
For your beef-eating, beer-drinking Britons
are souls.
Who will shed their last drop for their country
and king.
Let us sing our own treasures &c.

*Upon viewing the Earlof Carlisle's picture,
drawn by Mr. Philips, and address'd to
him.*

Philips! with wonders all allow,
Thy hand has shewn, what art can do;
Great Carlisle's form, by thee express,
Lives in thy finish'd tints confest:
There light and shade so justly strike,
The more we view, the more we like.
Thy well mixt paint assumes each grace,
That sits in triumph on his face;
Thy pencil's magic pow'r calls forth,
His inmost soul's distinguish'd worth;
And all that's great, and good, and wise,
Flows from thy strokes as from his eyes.
There justice shines, and honour clear,
The smile indulgent, and sincere;
Here breaths his great exalted mind,
And there his bounty unconfin'd,
Let others boast the skill to trace,
Some faint resemblance of a face,
'Tis thine, rare artist! to impart
The beauties that adorn the heart,
To paint the passions as they roll,
And shew the image of the soul.
Oh! might my colours glow like thine,
And equal thus the great design,
Then would my grateful muse aspire,
To sing those virtues all admire,
But who alas! can vainly hope,
To rival thee or write like Pope?

*Upon Lady MARY HOWARD's picture, by
the same hand.*

TO furnish graces for a price compleat,
Each grace's beauty to Apelles sat.
In this one face more perfect charms we view,
Than Greece e'er boasted or Apelles knew.

*Upon Lady IRWIN's picture, by the same
hand.*

Pallas in wisdom, Juno in her mien,
In beauty shone supreme, the Paphian
queen,
The different charms, that did each goddess
grace,
Are here united, in a single face,
And Lady Irwin is with Juno's air
As wise as Pallas and as Venus fair.

*On the fashionable Pompons with chariots,
post-chaises, &c.*

HOW dull the age, when females must
express
Each darling wish in emblematic dress!
See how the wheels in various colours roll,
Speaking the hope of ev'ry female soul.
O let the wind-mill decorate the hair;
A wind-mill! apter emblem of the fair!
As ev'ry blast of air impels the vane,
So ev'ry blast of folly whirls their brain.

H O R A C E, Book III. Ode iii.

Justum et tenacem propositi virum, &c.

T H E man, whose mind on virtue bent,
Pursues some greatly good intent
With undiverted aim,
Serene, beholds the angry crowd;
Nor can their clamours, fierce and loud,
His stubborn honour tame.
Nor the proud tyrant's fiercest threat,
Nor storms, that from their dark retreat
The lawless furies wake;
Nor Jove's dread bolt, that shakes the pole,
The firmer purpose of his soul
With all its pow'r can shake:
Should nature's frame in ruins fall,
And chaos o'er the sinking ball
Resume primæval sway.
His courage chance and fate defies
Nor feels the wreck of earth and skies
Obstruct its destin'd way.

To CHLOE, a Persuasive to Love.

S I N C E Nature ne'er acted in vain,
Say, *Chloe*, why are you so fair?
Was Beauty design'd to give pain
And wit only meant for a snare?
No, no; you were form'd to delight,
And here all your business is love?
What nature design'd must be right,
Her dictates we're bound to approve.

II.

Haste then, let us time now employ,
And ev'ry refinement improve;
Make life a full circle of joy,
Its center immutable love.
In pleasure we'll sport ev'ry day,
And ne'er take account of our hours;
Let time fly as swift as he may,
The present must always be ours.

A S O N G.

I.

GAY *Florimel* of noble birth,
The most engaging Fair on earth
To please a blithe gallant,
Has much of wit and much of worth,
And much of tongue to set it forth,
But then she has an Aunt.

II.

How oft, alas! in vain I've try'd
To tempt her from her Guardian's side,
And trap her in love's hook;
She's like a little wanton Lamb
That frisks about the careful dam,
And shuns the shepherd's crook.

III.

Like wretched *Dives* am I plac'd
To see the joys I cannot taste,
Of all my hopes bereaven.
Her aunt's the dismal gulf betwixt,
By all the powers of malice fixt,
To cheat me of my heav'n.

E P I T H A L A M I U M.

On a late HAPPY MARRIAGE.

WHEN *Hymen* once the mutual bands
has wove,
Exchanging heart for heart and love for love;
The happy pair, with mutual bliss elate,
Own to be single's an imperfect state.
But when two hearts united thus agree
With equal sense and equal constancy,
This, HAPPINESS, is thy extreme goal,
'Tis marriage both of body and of soul;
'Tis making heav'n below with matchless
love,
And's a fair step to reach the heav'n above.

E P I G R A M on a COQUETTE.

TO be long'd for, and talk'd of, fair
Flora is mad;
To be spy'd all the day, and to spy;
Like the man in the edystone, she would be
glad
For to live in a lanthorn and die.

The Shepherd and the Sea.

BEST with the profits of his bleating
store,
Near the sea shore,
A shepherd liv'd content;
'Tis true his income was but small,
But it was sure that's all in all;
He had enough, and paid his rent;

What could he wish for more?

It so mishap'd he saw each day
Vessels arriving in the Bay,
Whose treasures cover'd all the *Strand*,
To mad ambition he gives way,
Nor can no longer now withstand
The strong temptation to be rich and great,
But greedily devours th'alluring bait,
And sells his sheep and land;
Then in one bottom to his cost,
He rashly ventures all, and all was lost.
Thus tumbled from his former state,
He that was once the foremost of the swains,
Th'*Alexis*, or the *Daphnis* of the plains,
For whom the shepherdesses made such rout,
Was now plain *Roger*, or poor *Colin Clout*.
Howe're in time, with diligence and pains
Hoarding each day his little gains,
Once more he owns a flock;
Again sets up, buys in more stock,
Increasing by degrees his store,
And as most bankrupts do, grew richer than
before.

By fortune favour'd, as by fortune crost;
Our shepherd now no longer tost;
Again is settled to his mind,
And ne'er enquires how sits the wind.

But as perchance by the sea side,
He gaz'd around and saw the tide,
Scarce dimpled with the breeze;
And saw the ships in safety ride;
Ah flattering, faithless deep! he cry'd,
I fell by looks like these.
Venus, 'tis said, from you arose,
You have, I see your daughter's smiles
With all her harlot wiles,
And want more money I suppose:
But lady waves I'm none of those,
That twice are to be caught;
You may tempt others as you tempted me,
But faith of mine you ne'er again shall see
A single groat.

Were honest dealers but content
With moderate profits, *Cent per Cent*,
We should not see, as 'tis the way,
How much per pound is left to pay.

The man unpleas'd with his own post,
Who led by lucre's selfish call,
Trusts to the seas his little all,
Oft counts without his host,
And rises but to fall.

So he that leaves his quiet seat,
In hopes at Court to grow more great;
The substance for the shadow quits,

He'll meet more rubs than hits,
And wail his folly when too late.
Bewild' red men, for ever blind,
To trust to courts or to the wind.

But still if from your golden dreams,
To wake you're not inclin'd,

Go pay attendance at St. *James's*,
Rely once more on South-sea schemes,
And this day twelvemonth let us-know your
mind.

HISTORICAL MEMOIRS

(Continued from p. 488. vol. I.)

A succinct Relation of the Manner in which State Affairs in Germany have changed Face since the Peace of Aix-la Chapelle.

When the crown of *England* made a separate peace with *France* at *Aix-la Chapelle* in 1748, to which the house of *Austria* was to be compelled to accede, and of which that house was the victim, *England* thought to make it amends by getting the archd. *Joseph* elected king of the *Romans*.

For this end, it was agreed that the king of *England* should take the affair of the election upon himself, and negotiate it at *Hanover*; that the election should be made by a majority; that it was indifferent whether they obtained the votes of the elector of *Brandenburg*, and the Elector Palatine, or not. But, in order that they might have nothing to fear from the king of *Prussia*, who might, as elector of *Brandenburg*, take umbrage at this method of proceeding, it was agreed that *Russia* should advance a numerous army to his frontiers, under pretext of defence; and that the house of *Austria* should keep its armies on foot. Thus the alliance between *England*, *Austria*, and *Russia*, appeared very considerable and very strong.

As soon as it was known in the empire, that they were labouring to get a king of the *Romans* elected, the king of *Prussia* took the alarm, and wrote to the king of *France* that scarce was peace restored, when the two ladies of *Austria* and *Russia* were seeking to begin fresh disturbances, and to get a king of the *Romans* elected out of season, and without necessity; and what was still less allowable, to render the imperial dignity in a manner hereditary by means of foreign armies, such as that of *Russia*, and entirely extirpate the Germanic liberty; that as this was contrary to the fundamental laws, to the liberty, the honour, and the rights of those electors and princes who were to be slighted, the king of *France*, as guaranty of the peace of *Westphalia*, ought to endeavour to prevent it.

At the same time it was insinuated to the houses of the ancient princes, such as *Sweden*, *Denmark*, *Aspach*, *Baruth*, *Hesse-Cassel*, *Wurtemberg*, and others, that it had been secretly agreed to make the empress of *Russia* a member of the *Roman* empire, with a seat and voice in the diet, by yielding to her the country of *Holftein*, with permission to keep as many troops in that country as she should judge proper; that a co-voter of this kind was extremely dangerous to all the houses of the princes, and especially to the neighbour-

ing princes, and consequently ought never to be admitted; that moreover, the houses of the ancient princes ought to league together against the grand alliance of *Austria*, *England*, and *Russia*; revive their ancient rights, which were reserved to them by the peace of *Westphalia*; and assert their title to be previously consulted on the questions, whether it was expedient to elect a king of the *Romans*? and if it were who ought to be chosen; that the votes of several electors were brought, and their claims satisfy'd, whilst the ancient electoral houses got nothing, their claims being referred from one emperor to another, and never paid; that in former times the states of the empire were either too weak to cope with the overgrown power of the house of *Austria*, or too negligent of the welfare of their co-estates; but that he, the king of *Prussia*, would no longer suffer the oppression of the Germanic body, but would employ all his forces to prevent it; and that he hoped to induce *France* to concur with him.

This language was very agreeable to the ancient princes, who had long wished for a protector. Several critical pieces on the election of a king of the *Romans* were published; and, that the king of *Prussia* might gain credit in the empire, there was published in the *French* gazette of *Frankfort*, in 1751, a declaration made by the king of *Prussia*, to Count *Puebla* the empress-queen's minister at *Berlin*, wherein it was said, that the election of a king of the *Romans* by illicit practices could not be suffered; that the elector *Palatine's* demands ought to be satisfy'd; and that, above all, a perpetual capitulation ought to be previously settled, &c. The *French* court was at first of the same sentiments. The marquis *de Lamberti* minister of *France* at the *British* court, declared in plain terms, in 1752, that the king his master would be pleased to see a king of the *Romans* chosen, provided it were done with the unanimous consent of all the princes of the empire; but that if the rights of any of the members should be infringed, he would be obliged to support them as a guarantee of the peace of *Westphalia*.

The imperial ministers in the empire sent advice, from time to time, of the discontents of several courts at the steps taken to promote the election; and gave it as their opinion, that the safest way would be to settle the affair with the states of the empire amicably. After these declarations were made by the kings of *France* and *Prussia*, the house of

of *Austria* was inclined to adjust and satisfy the claims of the *Palatine* court, under the mediation of the king of *England*; but as the elector *Palatine* could conclude nothing without the consent of *France*, this negotiation proved unsuccessful. In the mean time the king of *Prussia* formed a counter-league with the houses of the ancient princes, who were constituted the principal party under the title of the *Germanic Body*; and this league committed the care of the interests of the *Germanic* empire to his *Prussian* majesty.

After this, *Sweden* and *Denmark* unexpectedly united, the princes of the empire armed, and a new plan was proposed, to the following purport, that the peace of *Westphalia* was the latest foundation on which a regulation of the *Roman* empire could be built: that though five emperors had died since that treaty was signed, the execution thereof had not been duly enforced: that though the lords, dukes, and the other states could suffer it no longer, the superior power of the house of *Austria* had hitherto been the sole cause for chusing always one of that family to be emperor, the lesser states being obliged by reason of this superior power to acquiesce in whatever was prescribed to them. That it ought to be considered, that the form of the empire was now changed. That they behoved to draw a new capitulation of the empire, and to preserve the freedom of the election, as the most valuable jewel, and not to suffer the imperial crown to remain always in one family, but to put the treaty of *Westphalia* at last in execution. That by this treaty three religions were established: that every elector is eligible: that it would not be unjust to introduce an alternative for the imperial crown, by electing one time a catholic prince or elector, and then a protestant prince or elector. That this might easily be done by the following means: first, by retaining all the fiefs that should become vacant, in order to form the demesne of the king of the *Romans*: secondly, by purchasing all the redeemable fiefs of the empire, of which kind the city of *Nuremberg* holds many: thirdly, by reuniting the small towns of the empire; and lastly, by secularising the bishopricks: that a part of the latter should be appropriated for defraying the expences of the table of the kings of the *Romans*, and the other part be divided among the neighbouring secular princes: that the elector of *Cologne* should be declared a secular prince; that he should marry; and that the electorate should be insured to his descendants: that the bishopricks of *Paderborne* and *Osnaburg* should be secularised, and a bishop's see with a proper revenue erected in these countries: that the electors of *Mentz* and *Triers* should be suffered to die ecclesiastics: but that, on the other hand, it should be enacted as an invariable fundamental law, agreeable to the

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stipulations of the treaty of *Westphalia*, that no change of religion should be ever attempted in the secularised bishopricks: that by these means the *Roman* empire would preserve its ancient religion, and receive additional strength: that the ecclesiastical princes lived only for themselves and their families, and not for their country: that in several bishopricks a lay prince might maintain double the number of forces kept up at present: that *France* would have nothing to fear from this quarter; since, when these regulations were once made, an eternal friendship would be kept with her, &c.

It is well known that the secularisation of the ecclesiastical territories is not a new project: but was brought upon the carpet in the time of the emperor *Charles VII.* It did not succeed at that time, because the proposed repartition of them was not equitable; and the princes who were to have no shares discovered the design. *France*, which desired to see the house of *Austria* embroiled whilst allied with *England*, that she might with less interruption extend her conquests in *America*, readily promised the *Germanic body* her guaranty.

We must on this occasion carefully distinguish between the king of *England* and the elector of *Hanover*. The negotiation between *England* and the H. of *Austria* was this: *England*, having made a separate peace at *Aix* without consulting the house of *Austria*, offered to bring about the election of a king of the *Romans* in her favour, and afterwards to give her a subsidy. The house of *Austria* did not accept the latter; assured *England*, however, that she would keep up a good understanding with her, and stipulated that *England* should not intermeddle in the barrier treaty with the *Dutch*; by which she gained the amount of the offered subsidy.

On the first appearance of a rupture with *France*, *England* desired the empress queen to march a body of troops into the *Netherlands*. Her imperial majesty answered, that she could not comply with this demand on account of the king of *Prussia*. *England* undertook to induce *Russia*, by means of a subsidy, to keep a defensive army ready to march in order to curb the king of *Prussia*. The house of *Austria* not thinking this a sufficient security, *England* made a treaty with the king of *Prussia* himself. But the house of *Austria* judged this treaty to be incompatible with her interest; and tho' *England* maintained that the obstacles which served her for an excuse were now removed by the king of *Prussia's* alliance with *England*, and that nothing was guaranteed to his *Prussian* majesty but what was his right by treaties, and by the acts of the empire, *Austria*, agreeable to her usual foresight, would not march a single company into the *Netherlands*, to avoid giving any ground for the projected war in the empire.

H

With

With regard to the elector of *Hanover*, the case was very different. *France* was ready, the year before, to enter *Hanover*, not as an enemy, but as a guarantee of the peace of *Westphalia*, and an ally of the *Germanic* body, which wanted to punish the elector of *Hanover* for having presumed to propose the election of a king of the *Romans*, which was so contrary, they alledged, to the liberty of the empire, and so injurious to the rights of the princes. Thus of two evils the E. of H. was to chuse the least. He made his peace with the king of *Prussia*; promised not to bring the *Russians* into the empire, by which he deprived *Austria* of her great resource, guaranteed *Silesia*, promised 200,000*l.* sterling, and was to agree that the *Netherlands* should be guaranteed from an invasion, according to the treaty; Hence it appears that *Hanover* was obliged to abandon the *Austrian* cause which it had at first chosen, and league with the *Germanic* body; which prevented the invasion of that electorate. After this treaty, the king of *Prussia* declared that he had done a signal service by detaching *Austria* from *England*, which would facilitate the operations of the *French*; by keeping the *Russians* at home, and by strengthening the leagues of the empire by the accession of *Hanover*; and that nothing now remained but to fix a proper place for opening the theatre of the war, the grievances of the empire being still unredressed.

The envoys of the protestants had long held private meetings with all freedom, and the league had visibly the superiority; which was not to be wondered at, considering what an army might be assembled if all the confederate princes, the king of *Prussia*, *Sweden*, and *Denmark*, the electors of *Hanover*, *Palatine*, and *Cologne*; the princes of *Wurtemberg*, *Anspach*, and *Baireith*, had marched, not their contingencies of the empire only, but their whole force, and had united with their allies the *French*. The king of *Prussia* went so far as to ask the *Swiss Cantons* which side they would assist. But these reserved to themselves a liberty of chusing their party according to circumstances. The elector of *Saxony* was not to be suffered to remain neuter; he was required to declare himself. The ecclesiastical electors, finding that they could not be protected by the house of *Austria*, were desirous of putting themselves under the protection of *France*; and if the house of *Austria* would have come into the plan, she would also have been treated with a couple of bishopricks.

In such critical circumstances what could be more desirable, than the union which we have seen take place between the houses of *Austria* and *Burgundy*, which has been accomplished by the greatest of monarchs, *Maria Theresa*, who has rendered so many seeming impossibilities possible by the treaty signed the 12th of *May*. *France* therein guaran-

tied the peace of *Westphalia*; and the *Germanic* body, which deduces all its grievances from the peace of *Westphalia*, flattered itself that it would receive succours from *France*, because it was stipulated that good offices should precede actual assistance. It is certain, that the king of *Prussia* has carried the new plan very far: that the catholic religion is in such a crisis, that its predominancy in the empire is in great danger. Every body knows that the imperial authority consists at present in the bare title of emperor, and that all the majesty has been assumed by the *Germanic* body alone; that scarce any state of empire observes his imperial majesty's order, that the king of *Prussia* intermeddles in almost all the affairs of the empire; and that he has paid no regard to the two exhortatory decrees of the emperor, relating to the violences he committed against the duke of *Mecklenburg*; that the proposed secularisation would give a new form to the empire, and that all this is manifestly contrary to the peace of *Westphalia*. *France* guaranteed this peace to the house of *Austria*; and no doubt it is stipulated by secret articles of the union between the two houses, how far this guaranty is to be made good.

Let us consider this affair in what light we please, it is certainly the interest of *France* that the present system should be preserved in the empire, where there are very many, and some weak princes; and that she would certainly deviate from her interest, if she favoured the secularisation scheme, and of course the augmentation of the power of any house in particular, or of the whole *Germanic* body in general. For *France* has no reason to be apprehensive of a war from the house of *Austria*; and if the alliance between that house and *England* be broken, *France* is a gainer by that means also: For as the *Austrian Netherlands* make no part of the empire, who knows but an agreement may one day be made for some part of them? *England* is not in a good condition; she will be obliged to make an accommodation, for the treaty with *Prussia* is not universally approved of. *Austria* remains neuter; *Holland* must necessarily declare herself so; *Sweden* and *Denmark* are in friendship with *France*, as is also *Spain*. It depends, therefore, upon *France* whether, and at what time she will enter *Hanover* in her own name, and as a guarantee of the peace of *Westphalia*. Although there is a law of the empire relating to the case of a member's been attacked, the house of *Austria* may remain neuter. The kingdom of *Bohemia*, and other estates belonging to the house of *Austria*, were and are still territories of the empire, and yet they have been over-run by princes of the empire, and protected by none. Let the king of *Prussia*, in that case, fulfil his guaranty of *Hanover*; and as this prince flattered the crowns of *Sweden* and *Denmark*, that he would drive the *Russians* from under the eastern-sun, it remains

to be seen whether the *Russians* will suffer their rout to be prescribed to them through the territories of *Germany*, and with what intention they come. It is well known that endeavours are used to strengthen the good understanding between *Russia* and *France*; it is also assured that *Spain* has actually acceded to the treaty of the union between

France and *Austria*, and has granted 12,000 men, and the last advices from the empire tell us, that several princes will declare for the system of the imperial court.

O admirabile commercium generis humani! cried the pope, with great reason, when this union was so happily effected.

Chronological Diary, for 1757.

SUNDAY, JAN. 9.

ONE of the piers on *Putney* bridge gave way, being pressed by the great load of ice against it, and sunk about four feet. A coach with four gentlemen in it were passing over it at the same time, but received no other damage than being very much frightened.

THURSDAY 13.

Several justices of the peace, clergymen, and others, agreed, at the quarter sessions held for the county of *Durham*, to form themselves into a society for the relief of the industrious poor, by retailing corn to them at a moderate price.

SATURDAY, 15.

Admiral *Hawke*, in the *Ramillies*, with part of his squadron from *Gibraltar*, arrived at *Spithead*.

SUNDAY, 16.

Admiral *Weß* sailed from *Spithead* with 11 men of war of the line.

MONDAY, 17.

The sessions ended at the *Old Bailey*, which proved a maiden one, a thing hardly known at this season of the year.

A resolution passed the house to grant the sum of 30,000 *l.* towards enabling the governors of the Foundling Hospital to receive all such exposed and deserted young children under the age of six months as shall be brought to the said hospital before the 1st of *January*, 1758. It was also resolved, that 23,939 *l.* be granted for the ordinary of the navy; 10,000 *l.* to *Greenwich* hospital; 10,000 *l.* to *Plymouth* hospital; and 161,557 *l.* for the office of ordnance for the year ensuing.

TUESDAY, 18.

The charge of two battalions of *Highlanders* was laid before the house, who are immediately to be raised for the *American* service.

Richard Hughes, formerly an eminent master taylor, was committed to *Newgate*, being charged with feloniously publishing, as true, three letters of attorney, to transfer *S. S.* annuities to the amount of 1000 *l.*

WEDNESDAY, 19.

His majesty gave the royal assent to the land-tax bill; the malt bill; to two naval bills, and two naturalization bills.

THURSDAY, 20.

The sum of 228,196 *l.* was granted by

parliament for defraying the expences of the office of ordnance for the year 1756.

SATURDAY, 22.

Was held a general court of the free *British* fishery society, to take into consideration the state of the company's affairs; a very exact account of which being laid before the proprietors, by the council, the court came to the following resolutions, *nemine contradicente*, viz. 1. That it is the opinion of this general court to carry on the fishery.—2. That an humble application be made to parliament, representing the state of the society's affairs, and praying for such further encouragement and assistance as shall be thought proper to enable them to carry on this great national undertaking, in such manner as to answer the important purposes for which it was designed. And the council, with several other proprietors who were named for that purpose, were desired to draw up the said petition.

MONDAY, 24

Leave was given to bring in a bill for the more effectual punishment of cheats of all kind, than which no bill was ever more necessary in these degenerate times.

WEDNESDAY, 26.

A bill for better ordering the militia forces in *England* was read the first time.

About nine o'clock at night a fire broke out and consumed the dwelling-house of *William Clarke*, Esq; at *Busb-bill* near *Endfield*; Mrs. *Adams*, an elderly gentlewoman perished in the flames.

MONDAY 31.

Bills are preparing in order to lower the high price of corn and bread, to prevent the use of wheat in the distillery; to take off the duty on foreign corn, and also on all corn, bread, biscuit, &c. taken from the enemy; to regulate the weights and measures of corn; and to prevent the exportation of corn for a limited time.

TUESDAY, FEB. 1.

A certain standard for weight and corn throughout the kingdom will be fixed by parliament.

The drapers company gave 100 *l.* for the use of the marine society.

The Duke of *Downshire* elected governor of
H 2 the

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the charterhouse in the room of the late Lord Harrington.

WEDNESDAY, 2.

The company of stationers gave 100*l.* to the marine society.

There were distilled last year from malt and grain 4455339 gallons of spirits, the duty on all was 344970*l.* 16*s.* 8*d.*

FRIDAY, 4.

A fire broke out at Mrs. Binfield's a milliner in Fleet-Street, which consumed that house and damaged those adjoining.

MONDAY, 7.

Four independant companies of invalids ordered to be raised in Ireland

The bounty for encouraging seamen to enter on board his majesty's ships is prolong'd to the 10th of March.

A baker of Westminster convicted before justice Fielding for selling seven quartern loaves, wanting 43 ounces.

SATURDAY, 5.

John Gard Green of Honiton in Devonshire was committed to Newgate, by justice Fielding for robbing the northern mail the day before; on searching his lodgings, at the white Bear in Piccadilly, the officer found in his bed, bills and draughts, supposed to be taken out of the mail, to the amount of four thousand pounds, and upwards. He went into the half moon tavern, Cheapside, and called for half a pint of wine, and ordered a Pork Griskin, and whilst it was dressing he sent a boy, belonging to the house, with a bill drawn upon Mr. Bland, banker in Lombard street, to get it accepted, and to receive the money for another bill, which was due, drawn upon Mr. Roydes in Bucklersbury. The same bill had been brought to Mr. Roydes about two hours before, by a Porter belonging to Mr. Flt.ber, at the devil tavern, Temple Bar: and Mr. Roydes clerk would have paid the money for the bill, but as the porter could not write, he could not witness it, which was the reason of its being sent back. Soon after Mr. Roydes came in, and his clerk told him that such a bill had been brought for payment, whereupon he desired that the bill might not be paid without his knowledge; and when Mr. Martindale's boy brought it, he was stopt, and Mr. Roydes took a constable, and went with the boy to the half moon tavern and secured the man, and took him before justice Fielding. He denied the fact for several hours, but the moment his pistols, his coat, and the draughts were produced by the constable, he melted into tears. It appears that he keeps three horses and two servants in livery at this time, and that he was bred at Cambridge.

FRIDAY 11.

Advice was received that the assembly at Philadelphia had voted 75000*l.* sterling for his majesty's service, and pass'd a bill for a useful militia.

It was resolved, that towards raising the

supplies, a sum not exceeding 1,050,005*l.* be raised by way of lottery; which lottery shall consist of a million of tickets, at a guinea each, half of which sum shall be divided into prizes for the benefit of the proprietors, and half applied towards carrying on the war.

Scheme for raising 1,050,005*l.* 5*s.* by way of lottery, for the service of the year 1757, to consist of a million and five tickets, at one guinea a ticket; one half of which to be distributed in prizes as follow, viz.

Num. of Prizes. Val of each. Total Val.

| | l. | l. |
|--|-----------|----|
| 15 Prizes of 10000 each, is | 150000 | |
| 15 ————— 5000 ————— | 75000 | |
| 15 ————— 3000 ————— | 45000 | |
| 15 ————— 1000 ————— | 15000 | |
| 30 ————— 500 ————— | 15030 | |
| 150 ————— 100 ————— | 15000 | |
| 1500 ————— 50 ————— | 75000 | |
| 3000 ————— 20 ————— | 60000 | |
| 6000 ————— 10 ————— | 66000 | |
| 15 First drawn, 300 <i>l.</i> each | 4500 | |
| 15 Last drawn, 300 <i>l.</i> 3 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i> each, | 4502 12 6 | |

Total Money in Prizes 525002 12 6
Profit to the Government 525002 12 6

1050005 5 0

Only 66667 numbers to be drawn, which is one fifteenth part of the million and five tickets; so that there will be fifteen tickets of each number, the drawing of every one ticket to decide the fate of the fourteen.

A particular and true account of the unfortunate Capt. William Death, of the Terrible privateer, which had 26 carriage guns, and 200 men.

On the 23d of December she engaged the grand Alexander, from St. Domingo, bound to Nantes, a ship of 400 tons, 22 guns, and 100 men, and after a smart fight of two hours and a half, in which capt. Death's brother and sixteen of his men were killed, he took her, and put forty hands on board her. On Dec. 28, in conveying his prize (which was very valuable) to England, the Vengeance privateer, of St. Maloes, 36 guns, and 360 men, bore down upon and retook the prize; then the Vengeance and the prize both attacked the Terrible, she being between them, and shot away her main-mast the first broadside; and after the most desperate and bloody engagement ever known for one hour and a half, in which M. Bourdas the French captain, his second, and two-thirds of his crew, captain Death, almost all his officers, and the major part of his crew, were all killed, to the amount of near four hundred on both sides. The Terrible was taken and carried into St. Maloes in a shattered, frightful, and bloody condition, having no more than twenty-six of the crew alive on board, and sixteen of them had lost legs or arms, and the other ten mostly wounded.

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PROMOTIONS.

Capt. *Harrison* of the Otter Sloop, for his gallant behaviour, to be captain of the Greyhound man of war.

Rev. Mr. *Ric. Robinson* to the rectory of Stoke in Gloucestershire.

Rev. Mr. *Ogle*, (by Sir *William Dolben*, bart.) to the rectory of Burton Latimer in Northamptonshire.

Rev. Dr. *Giffard* and Mr. *Hudson* assistants librarians to the British Museum.

Rev. Mr. *Scott*, (by Lord *Windsor*) to the rectory of Gabsgare in Glamorganshire.

Rev. Mr. *Ric Sampson*, to the rectory of Ransbury in the bishop. of Durham.

Rev. Mr. *Francis*, (by Lord St. *John*) to the Vicarage of Battersea in Surry.

Rev. Mr. *Thomas Singleton*, to the rectory of St. Mary Witham, in Worcestershire.

Rev. Mr. *James Foster* to the Vicarages of Burford and Alderbury, &c. in Wilts.

Rev. Mr. *Baldwyn*, to the living of Wyburnbury in Cheshire.

Rev. Mr. *Chardin Musgrave* to be provost of Oriel-College, Oxon.

Rev. Mr. *Yates*, to the vicarage of Bowlderby in Bucks.

Rev. Mr. *Samuel Knight*, to the rectory of Stanvick in Northamptonshire.

Rev. Mr. *David Williams*, to the rectory of Ofernon in Glamorganshire.

Rev. Mr. *Merrick*, to be lecturer of St. Anne's.

Rev. Mr. *William Delves*, to the rectory of Waldon in Suffex.

MARRIAGES.

Hon. Capt. *Yelverton*, brother to the E. of Suffex, to Miss *Hall* of Mansfield Woodhouse, Nottinghamshire.

Joseph Atkins, Esq; to Miss *Elizabeth Wicks* of Lewis.

Osgood Hanbury of London, Esq;—to Miss *Molly Lloyd* of Birmingham.

Bamburgh Gascoyne, Esq; to Miss *Green*, with 40000*l.*

Mr. *Walker* of Thames-street, to Mrs *Mary Neal* of Monument-Yard.

26. *John Mackay*, Esq; to Miss *Neate* of Great Ormond Street.

John Clitheroe of Boston-house, Middlesex, Esq;—to Miss *Ann Kemys*.

Mr. *Wolley* to Miss *Judith Clive*, sister of Col. *Clive*.

31. Mr. *Elliot*, jun. watchmaker, to Miss *Lessingham*, daughter to Mr. *Lessingham*, banker.

Feb. Rt. hon. Lord *Cage*, to Miss *Gideon*, daughter of *Samson Gideon*, Esq; of Lincoln's Inn-Fields.

George Crufter, Esq; of Northumberland to Miss *Sharpe*, daughter of the late *John Sharpe* Esq; with 30,000*l.*

Joseph Keeling of Finginhoe-Hall, Essex, Esq;—to Miss *Slapy* with 4000*l.*

Mr. *Watkins* of Bishopsgate-street, — to *Jarriatt* of Uxbridge, with 6000*l.*

Henry Willoughby of Birdfall, Esq;—to Miss *Cartwright*.

Bart. *Rich. Barnaby*, Esq; of Brockhampton,—to Miss *Freeman*, with 10,000*l.*

Wm Crosby, merchant of Liverpool,—to Miss *Jordan* of Birmingham, 5,000*l.*

DEATHS.

16. **M**R. *Jeffery*'s formerly a Portugal merchant.

17. Mr. *Henry Hopkins*, 52 years surveyor of the customs at Woolwich.

Rev. Mr. *James* rector of East Grinstead. Captain *Golightly* of the Jamaica New Castle packet boat.

Rt. hon. Lady *Catharine Gardomanu*, one of the daughters of the first earl of Sandwich.

Rev. Mr. *Le Moynes*, rector of Everley and prebend of Salisbury.

James Potter Esq; the only surviving branch of that family in Warwickshire.

Capt. *Edward Spragge* of Greenwich.

Rt. hon. the Lord *Loftus*, suddenly at his seat at Wexford, Ireland.

Mr. *Arundel* only son of Lord *Arundel* of Wardour.

Mr. *Hildyard* an eminent bookseller at York.

19. *Daniel Midwinter*, Esq; formerly an eminent bookseller in St. Paul's Church Yard; he has left 1000*l.* to the Stationer's company the interest of which is to put out apprentice, a boy yearly from the parish of Hornsey, and one from St. Faith, London at 14*l.* each.

Capt. *Court* of the earl of Holderness indiaman died at Batavia, June 8.

Mr. *James Simon*, F. R. S. at Dublin, a noted antiquarian.

20. Mr. *Stamper*, Linen-draper in Cheap-side.

21. Capt. *Nevil Norway*, commander of the Britannia.

22. *George Streatfield*, Esq; an eminent merchant.

Lady *Margaretta Baytham*.

24. *George Townshend Smithson*, Esq;

26. Mr. *Samuel Keynton*, Steward of the London Workhouse.

29. Mr. *Dobson* an eminent broker.

Feb. 2. *John Bromfield*, Esq; commissioner of the board of taxes.

John Williams, Esq; of Soho Square.

Mr. *Stanton*, sen. of the Cloisters.

3. *Daniel Mansfield*, Esq; at Epsom.

Mr. *Champion*, an eminent builder.

Mrs *White*, widow of *John White*, Esq;

4. *Osmond Beauvoir*, Esq; of Downham hall, Essex.

Mrs. *Hammond*, of Teddington.

5. Mr. *Knight*, table decker to the princesses.

John Polhill, Esq; son of *Charles Polhill*, Esq;

5. Right Hon. *Horatio Walpole*, Lord *Walpole* of *Woollerton* in *Norfolk*, one of the tellers of the exchequer, auditor-general of the plantations, one of the Lords of his majesty's most hon. privy council, and fellow of the royal society. In 1720 Mr. *Walpole* married *Mary*, daughter of *Peter Lombard*, Esq; by whom he had issue four sons, 1. *Horatio*, now Lord *Walpole*, who, succeeding his father in honour and estate, makes a vacancy in parliament for *Kings Lynn*. 2. *Thomas*, member for *Sudbury*, son-in-law and partner with Sir *Joshua Vaneck*, bart. 3. *Richard*. 4. *Peter*. Also three daughters; 1. *Mary*. 2. *Henrietta-Louisa*. 3. *Louisa*.

The Right Hon. the Earl of *Waldegrave* will succeed Lord *Walpole*, as teller of the exchequer, having the reversionary grant of the first that should become vacant.

Ships taken by the ENGLISH.

A Ship of 18 guns, from *Havre* for *Martinico*, is taken by the *Oliver Cromwell* privateer, and carried into *St. Kitt's*.

The *Bosphorus*, Kennard, from *Smyrna* for *London*, has carried a prize into *Malta*.

The *Pretty Maid*, *Clarke*, from *Jamaica* for *London* is retaken and carried into *Guernsey*.

A snow from *St. Domingo*, is taken by the *Rye* man of war, and carried into *Antigua*.

The *Jupiter*, from *St. Domingo*, and a *Dutch* ship from *Rotterdam* for *Bordeaux*, are taken by the *Defiance* privateer, Capt. *Dyer*, and carried into *Falmouth*.

The *Unicorn* man of war, Capt. *Edwards*, has taken and carried into *Kinsale* the *Cigalle*, a *French* privateer of 14 carriage guns, and 102 men belonging to *St. Malo*.

A ship from *Marseilles*, with bale goods for the coast of *Valencia*, is taken by the *Chesterfield* man of war; and another ship, from *Marseilles* for the *West-Indies*, is taken by the *Ambuscade* man of war, and are carried into *Gibraltar*.

Capt. *Cockburn*, of the *Hunter* cutter, has taken a *French* brig from *St. Domingo*, and sent her into *Bristol*, and a *Dutch* ship, with *French* property, and brought her into *Plymouth*.

The *Johnson*, *Leslie*, from *London* is retaken and carried into *St. Kitt's*.

The *Concord*, from *St. Domingo*, is taken by the *Eagle* privateer of *Bristol*, and carried into *Falmouth*.

A small *French* privateer, taken by the *Ranger* and *Scorpion* sloops.

The *Fanny*, *Smith*, from *North Yarmouth* for *Leghorn*, is re-taken by the *Kirke* privateer, of *Guernsey*, and carried into *Falmouth*.

The *St. Vincent*, from *Cape Francois* for *Bordeaux*, is taken by the *Baltimore*, *Crookshanks*, a letter of marque, and sent for *Virginia*.

A *French* privateer, of ten guns, 150 men, is brought into the *Downs* by the *Porcupine* sloop of war.

The *Postboy*, a snow privateer from *Morlaix*, of ten guns, is carried into *Portsmouth* by the *Prince Edward*.

The *Tartar*, Capt. *Lockhart*, has carried into *Dartmouth* a large *French* ship called the *Prince de Soubize*, Capt. *Leme*, from *Martinico*, laden with sugar and coffee, which he took in latitude 47.

The *St. Thomas* privateer, from *Dieppe*, of six carriage guns, taken by the *Hazard* sloop of war, and brought into *Portsmouth*.

Ships taken by the FRENCH.

THE *Edward* and *Susanna*, *M Namara*, bound from *St. Kitt's* to *London*, and the *Lovely Mary*, *Graden*, from *Dublin* for *Cadix*, laden with leather and butter, are carried into *Bayonne*.

The *Sally*, *Legrose*, from *Malaga* for *London*, is taken by the *French*.

The *Penelope*, *Blake*, from *Lisbon* for *London*, and another ship with 150 barrels of beef, 300 firkins of butter, 40 hogsheads of beer, and other goods, are carried into *Dunkirk*.

A privateer, belonging to *Bordeaux*, has taken the *Edward*, *Dalton*, from *Jamaica* for *London*, and another ship from the same island, name unknown.

The *Robert*, *Caroson*, from *Virginia* for *London* is carried into *St. Sebastians*.

The *Happy Return*, from *Liverpoole* for *Carolina*, and the ———, *Fisher*, from *Maryland*, are both carried into *Bayonne*.

The *St. Patrick*, *Herbert*, from *Cork* for the leeward islands, is taken and carried into *Granadillos*.

The *Hawke*, *Conolly*, bound from *London* to *Antigua*, is taken and carried into *Guadaloupe*.

The *Winterburn*, *Darby*, from *Jamaica* for *London*, is carried into *Calais*.

The *Orrel*, *Winter*, from *Saloe* for *Liverpool*, is taken by a *French* ship of 36 guns, and carried into *Marseilles*.

A large *Swedish* ship from *Dublin* is lost near *Bordeaux*.

The *Three Friends*, *Whitney*, from *Newfoundland*, is taken by a *French* privateer and carried into *Alicant*.

The *Prince*, *Andoyx*, a *Danish* ship is taken and carried into *Marseilles*.

The *Blakeney*, *Shortridge*, from *Bristol* and *Cork*, was taken near *Barbadoes*, and carried into *Granadillos*.

The *Henry*, *Graham*, bound from *Bristol* for *Antigua*, and the *Payne*, ———, from *Nevis* are both taken near the said islands.

A large new ship from *Boston*, having ten nine pounders, bound to *Jamaica*, is carried into *Guadaloupe*.

A *Dutch* vessel, bound from *Antigua* to *Barbadoes*, is carried into *Martinico*.

The *Betsy*, *Finch*, for *St. Kitt's*, is carried into *Martinico*.

The *Winterbottom*, *Darby*, from *Jamaica* for *London*, and the *Dispatch*, *Bowman*, from *Seville* for *London*, are carried into *Calais*.

The *Diligent* privateer of *Bayonne* has taken an *English* ship, with 200 hogsheads of blubber.

The *Zepheyr*, a *French* frigate, has taken an *English* privateer, and carried her into the isle of *Daix*.

The *St. Anne*, *Puerto*, from *Oporto* to *Bilboa* is carried into *Bayonne*.

The *Anne*, *Ford*, from *Rye* for *Liverpool*, was taken in *Romney Bay* by a cutter privateer, who at the same time took a brig belonging to *Lancaster*, laden with corn at *Chest r*; and on *Sunday* night she took a vessel with grocery from *London* for *Bristol*.

The *Messina*, *Power*, from *Cork*, is taken near *Antigua*.

The *Eglinton*, from *Maryland* for *Bristol*, is taken by a *Bayonne* privateer.

The *Sally*, *Nichols*, from *Newfoundland* for *Cadiz*, and carried into *Cadiz*.

The *Enterprize*, *Dupond*, from *Cape de Verd*, is carried into *Martinico*.

The *Severn*, *Razolins*, from *Virginia* for *London*; the *Lewis*, *Bean*, from *Barbadoes* for *London*; and the *Meberg*, from *London-derry*, are taken by a *Bayonne* privateer.

The *Eleanor*, *Gray*, from *Campvere* for the isle of *Man*, is carried into *Calais*.

The *Young Racehorse*, *Scurlock*, from *Newfoundland* to *Oporto*, and *Prince George*, *Darby*, of *Bristol* are carried into *Bayonne*.

The *William*, *Clark*, bound from *Falmouth* to *Leghorn*; the *Mary*, *Thompson*, from *Yarmouth*, to ditto; the *Jane* and *Catharine*, *Haggar*, from *Yarmouth* for *Naples*; and the *Anne* and *Catharine*, *Hipson*, from *Falmouth* to ditto, are carried into *Marsailles*.

The *Diamond*, *Burges*, from *London* for *Topsbam* is taken.

The *Langwart*, *Martin*, from *Yarmouth* for *Liverpool*, is carried into *Boulougne*.

The *Little John*, —, from *Valencia*, for *London*, is carried into *Rochelle*.

The *Anne* and *Elizabeth*, *Turner*, from *Weymouth* for *London*, is carried into *Havre*; as is also the *Hensley*, laden with corn.

The *John* and *Anne*, —, with *Salmon*, is carried into *Calais*.

The *Elizabeth* add the *Demontant*, —, both laden with corn, is carried into *Dieppe*.

The *Friendship*, —, with butter, hides, &c. is carried into *Havre*.

The *Zephyr*, a *French* frigate of 30 guns, has taken and carried into *Vigo* a *New York* privateer, of 12 carriage guns and 102 men. The said frigate has also taken the *European* transport, *Neale*, with soldiers for *New York*, who took out the soldiers and ransomed the vessel for 500 l.

The *Gwners* *Goodwill*, *Cotterell*, from *London*, and the *Samuel*, *Wild*, from *Newcastle*, both bound to *Gibraltar*, are taken and carried into *France*.

B—KR—TS.

John Whitelock, of *Cable-Street*, *Middlesex*, salesman.

Joseph Joyce, of *Denmark Street*, gold chain-maker.

William Lake, of *Newcastle*, attorney and chapman.

William Hopworth, of *Brentwood* in *Essex*, Innholder.

James Watson, of *Watling-Street*, *London*, Merchant.

Robert Scott, of *Twickenham*, Surgeon and apothecary.

Richard Wagg, of *Bruton-Street*, *St. George's Hanover-Square*, locksmith.

John Stevens, of *St. John*, *Hackney*, *Middlesex*, brewer, copartner with *Richard Hughes*.

William Radclyff, of *Doncaster* *York*, pewterer.

Francis Rudson, of *Newcastle upon Tyne*, merchant and glass-maker.

Joseph Littlefear and *John Murat*, of *London*, merchants and partners.

Robert Hannington, late of *Caister*, *Lincoln*, dealer and chapman.

William Lawrence, of *Newgate-Street*, *London*, turner, dealer and chapman.

Charles Dunn, late of *Greenwich* *Kent*, mason and chapman.

John Lewis Lamatte, of *Long Acre* *Middlesex* but now of the *Old Bailly*, *London*, Jeweller.

Saint George Norman, late of *Bishopsgate-Street*, *London*, innholder.

William Finch, of *St. Paul Covent Garden*, *Middlesex*, hosier.

Edward Wright, of *Kensington* *Middlesex*, brewer and chapman.

John Burton, of *St. John Hackney* *Middlesex*, cowkeeper.

MONDAY, FEB. 14.

The clerks in the offices of the secretaries of state, and admiralty, are by his majesty's command, making copies or extracts of all intelligence received, from *January 1*, 1755, to *August 1*, 1756, concerning the equipment of a fleet at *Toulon*, or any other port, and of the march of troops to the sea coasts of *France*, and of the designs of the *French* on *Minorca*, also lists of all ships of war that were ready for sea, with copies of the sailing orders from *August 1*, 1755, to *April 30*, 1756: and likewise a state of all the king's ships when *Adm. Byng* sailed; of all instructions given to *Adm. Byng*, and of the letters received from him; an account of his majesty's ships, from *October 1*, 1755, to *April 6*, 1756; an account of the number of men discharged from *Adm. Byng's* squadron, account of the number of men that were taken from other ships to make up the complement of *Adm. Byng's* ships; and all orders given from *August 30*, 1755, to *April 30*, 1756, to any officers belonging to the regiments at *Minorca*.

EACH DAY Price of STOCKS from the 15th of January 1757. to the 14th of February, 1757.

| | BANK Stock. | E. India Stock. | South Sea S. Sea old Stock. | S. Sea old A. 2d Su | S. Sea old A. 2d Su | S. Sea An 2d Subscr | 3 1/2 Ba. An. 3 1/2 Ba. 3 per Cents. | India An. 3 per Cent. An. 1751 | 3 1/2 Bank B. Cir. per An. 1756 | In Bonds. præm 34s a 36 |
|----|----------------|--------------------|--------------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|--|--------------------------------------|------------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 15 | 115 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 85 1/2 | | |
| 16 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | |
| 17 | 115 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 83 1/2 | Do. | |
| 18 | 115 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 85 1/2 | Do. | |
| 19 | 115 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 85 1/2 | Do. | |
| 20 | 115 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 85 1/2 | Do. | |
| 21 | 115 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 85 1/2 | Do. | |
| 22 | 119 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 85 1/2 | Do. | |
| 23 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | |
| 24 | 115 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 85 1/2 | 41 sa 42 | |
| 25 | 115 | | 88 1/2 | 86 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 85 1/2 | Do. | |
| 26 | 115 | | 88 1/2 | 86 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 85 1/2 | Do. | |
| 27 | 115 | | 88 1/2 | 86 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 85 1/2 | Do. | |
| 28 | 115 | | 88 1/2 | 86 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 85 1/2 | Do. | |
| 29 | 115 | | 88 1/2 | 86 1/2 | | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 85 1/2 | Do. | |
| 30 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | |
| 31 | 115 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 39 sa 40 | |
| 1 | 115 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | Do. | |
| 2 | 117 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | Do. | |
| 3 | 117 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | Do. | |
| 4 | 117 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | Do. | |
| 5 | 115 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | Do. | |
| 6 | 115 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | Do. | |
| 7 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | |
| 8 | 115 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | 40 sa 43s | |
| 9 | 115 1/2 | 135 1/2 | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | Do. | |
| 10 | 115 1/2 | 135 1/2 | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | 86 1/2 | Do. | |
| 11 | 116 1/2 | 135 1/2 | 89 1/2 | 88 1/2 | | 89 1/2 | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | Do. | |
| 12 | 116 1/2 | 135 1/2 | 89 1/2 | 88 1/2 | | 89 1/2 | 88 1/2 | 87 1/2 | Do. | |
| 13 | Sunday | | | | | | | | | |
| 14 | | | | | | | | | | |

| | MARK-LANE | Basingstoke, | Reading, | Farnham | Henly | Guildford, | Warminster | Devizes | Gloucester. | Bir mingham. | London, |
|--------|---------------|--------------|--------------|-------------|--------------|--------------|--------------|-------------|-------------|--------------|-------------------|
| Wheat | 46 to 51s qrs | 151 o2s load | 151 o2s load | 131 os load | 151 o2s load | 141 o2s load | 63s to 64 qu | 54s to 58qu | 9s od bush. | 8s 9d, bush | Wh pee loaf 27d |
| Barley | 23s to 29a | 25s to 29 qr | 17s to 23 qr | 271 to v9qr | 27s to 30sqr | 16sto 19s qr | 17s to 32 | 17s to 32s | 3s 6d | 4s 6d | Hops 21 to 41 ct |
| Oats | 17 to 22s | 17s to 21 od | 16s to 21 | 15s to 18s | 17sto 22s | 16s to 19s | 18s to 21 | 19s to 19s | 2s 6d | 2s 9d | Hay per load 43 |
| Beans | 23 to 26s | 25s to 36od | 22 to 30 | 22s to 23 | 24sto 32s | 24s to 32s | 40s to 42 | 20s to 43s | 3s od ush | 3s 8d | Goals 43s per Ch. |